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Poetry.

THE MAGIC OF A SMILE.

Smile a little, smile a little,
As you go along,
Not alone when life is pleasant,
But when things go wrong.
Care delights to see you frowning,
Loves to hear you sigh;
Turn a smiling face upon her,
Quick the dame will fly.

Smile a little, smile a little,
All along the road;
Every life must have its burden,
Every heart its load.
Why sit down in gloom and dark
With your grief to sup?
As you drink Fate's bitter tonic
Smile across the cup.

Smile upon the troubled pilgrims
Whom you pass and meet;
Frowns are thorns and smiles are blossoms
Oft for weary feet.
Do not make the way seem harder
By a sullen face;
Smile a little, smile a little,
Brighten up the place.

Smile upon your undone labor;
Not for one who grieves
O'er his task, waits wealth or glory;
He who smiles achieves.
Though you meet with loss and sorrow
In the passing years,
Smile a little, smile a little,
Even through your tears.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

SOME TIME.

Last night, my darling, as you slept,
I thought I heard you sigh,
And to your little crib I crept,
And watched a space thereby;
Then, bending down, I kissed your brow—
For, oh! I love you so—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

Some time, when in a darkened place,
When others come to weep,
Your eyes shall see a weary face
Calm in eternal sleep;
The speechless lips, the wrinkled brow,
The patient smile may show,
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

Look backward, then into the years,
And see me here to-night—
See, O my darling! how my tears
Are falling as I write;
And feel once more upon your brow
The kiss of long ago—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

THE SOLITAIRE.

A grunting boar uprooted you, perchance;
A negro spurned you as a worthless stone.
Not yerth the trouble to pick up or own;
A creature, you, of simple circumstance.
A slave that saw you knew you at a glance
And gave you for the right to die alone.
In freedom such as he had never known.
Then you became a figure in romance.

Jews, traders, soldiers, owned you for a time;
Theft, lying, murder—all were your affair;
You blazed at courts, you wallowed deep in slime,
Hate, envy, you have caused, and killing care,
Until there came to-night your fate sublime
Of sparkling in Clarissa's unkissed hair.
—Tom Hill, in Life.

Miscellany.

COINCIDENCES.

Two Very Striking Ones That Really Occurred.

In a recent article on coincidences, found in Notes and Queries, a gentleman tells of what he regards as a remarkable circumstance. Before finally settling in England he had spent more than twenty years on the opposite side of the globe. On the occasion of each of his visits to England he was always careful to visit the grave of his father and mother, located in a small village churchyard remote from the railway and hundreds of miles from his own headquarters. The village has no clergyman, but is served by one living four miles distant. On the occasion of one of his visits and thirty years after the death of his father he went to the churchyard and on entering it found a clergyman, who he afterward learned was the young curate of the parish four miles distant, standing by the tomb of his father and mother and asking the old sexton as to their heirs. It appeared that that very morning the vicar had received a letter asking that question. Continuing, the gentleman said:

"The letter was from a speculating London lawyer, of whom I had never before heard, who had seen my father's name in a list of unclaimed legal deposits, and had written on the chance of a client."

This is given as a remarkable coincidence. We know of a better one happening nearer home, says the Cincinnati Times-Star. A few years ago when an Ohio & Mississippi railroad passenger train was making its way toward St. Louis and when near Willow Valley the conductor, knowing that he had a train to meet at the next station, suddenly discovered that his watch had stopped. He was startled because he had no means of knowing how long it had been stopped. He hurried through the baggage and express cars, climbed up over the tender and down into the cab of the locomotive, accosting the engineer with, "What time is it?" The engineer, pulled out his watch, when lo! it, too, was stopped and at the same minute recorded by the watch of the conductor. Of course, had there been an accident under the circumstances a hundred witnesses could scarcely have been adequate to convince a coroner's jury that these two heretofore accurate time-keepers had stopped at the same instant, but such was the fact.

Why Not Promote All the Privates?

"Can it be, said the South American leader of the opposition, "that we are outgeneraled?"

"I think not," said the subaltern. "At last accounts we had four generals to every private, and the hated tyrant had but a proportion of two and one-half."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Reckoning Time in the Country.

"How long have you lived in this neighborhood?"

"Ever since that pine tree was a sapl'n.'"

"And how long is that?"

"Ever sence Bill Jones dug the first well."—Atlanta Constitution.

The Conscientious Waiter.

Waiter (to cook)—Steak for one! Gent don't want it raw, ner he don't want it burnt black.

Cook (angrily)—Is that what he said?

Waiter—No, not exactly. I asked him how he wanted it an' he said 'medium.'—New York Weekly.

His Rejection.

"How does it happen," remarked the Captain to the Lieutenant, "you didn't marry old Richman's daughter?"

"Oh, the family was dead against it."

"But what about the girl?"

"Well, you see, she happened to be one of the family."—Tit-Bits.

Good for the Christmas Dinner.

Billy—Papa, how old do you suppose this turkey was when it came on the table?

Papa—Oh, about six months.

Billy—Well, anyway, 'tis ate now.—Harper's Bazar.

According to Order.

Havsum—The trouble with this beer is that it is neither very good nor very bad.

Waiter—That's right, sir. You ordered half-and-half, didn't you?—Roxbury Gazette.

An Usual.

Baggs—Well, old man, what did you get in your stocking this morning?

Waggs—My foot.—Brooklyn Life.

EXPERTS AT CHEMISTRY.

Germanns Lead the World in the Mysticism of the Laboratory.

"Made in Germany" is now the recognized trade-mark for chemicals throughout the world says the London Telegraph. The dyes and by-products derived from coal tar have become a classical instance, or, as Bacon would have said, a glaring example. As we have stated, the fatherlanders have captured these trades from us. Go to Elbenfield, and what do we see? At the Farbenfabriken, besides first-class works, we are shown a laboratory unsurpassed, perhaps not equaled, in London, and employed in research or in the business there are sixty high-class chemists. In the Badische Anilin und Sodafabrik seventy-eight chemists are engaged. An expert witness told the Gresham commission that six skilled chemists was the maximum number employed in any English color works, if, indeed, there were so many. These men are unceasingly active in research. The price to pay for progress is eternal vigilance. Every hint from England, France, America or Italy is tried; every new material tested; every hopeful process patented. The great works at Hochst made in 1890 from 1,700 to to 1,800 colors; they employed 3,000 hands, 70 chemists and twelve engineers. A firm in Offenbach with 300 workers had 45 investigators.

The lesson that has been driven home in the fatherland is that industrial processes carried on upon a large scale give great chances for discovery. Just as gas making gave aniline so the soap boilers' ive yielded iodine, the waste of salt gardens bromine, the mother liquors from the springs Caesium and rubidium, the acid chambers selenium and thallium, the mines and metallurgical works gallium and germanium. Therefore the 'chemiker,' on the other side of the Rhine, is always looking out for something new. He found it in the benzidine and azo dyes, the former giving Congo red and chrysamin, "the most important discovery of modern times so far as cotton dyeing is concerned." In short, as Dr. Ostwald has said, it is now a firm article of belief that "the secret of German industrial chemistry is the recognition that science is the best practice." In England it is greatly to be feared there still lingers faith in "the rule of thumb."

FINE FURS IN GREAT USE.

The "Trilby" Cape and the Use of Chinchilla—Boas and Muffs.

"Fine furs are indeed a goodly heritage," and there was never a time when they could be utilized in a greater variety of ways. Aside from all the diverse fancies for trimming gowns with fur, there are collarettes, capes and boas innumerable of every imaginable shape and size, and the

old-fashioned muff which has been too large for so many years is seen again on the top wave of fashion.

The novelty of the moment is a sable shoulder cape called the "Trilby," and it is out full and pointed back and front and on the shoulders, which makes it very becoming. Collarettes made with a yoke and a ruffle of fur, box-plaited all around, are very chic with the high-standing collar, which is arranged to roll down quite as gracefully, and is a feature of all the fur garments this season, whether they are tiny capes or fur coats. Chinchilla is distinctly in favor this season for many of these

minor elegancies and still longer capes, but it is not becoming to every one. Fluffy furs, like sable, mink and black marten, are the prettiest for boas, and heads and tails are both used in decoration. The sable boa illustrated is round, and flattened a little to measure four inches in width, and meets in front with a head and paws on either side and innumerable tails hanging below. Others are made of the whole skin, cross over in front, and are finished off with six tails. Boas with stole ends which are entirely covered with tails are very popular, and some boas are so large that four whole skins are used in making them. Lace and velvet flowers are used to brighten up these fur novelties for evening wear. And something different in neckwear is a ruffle of white chiffon which resembles a rope with frills around it. The foundation is a twist of chiffon, and the chiffon ruffle which is set around

is edged with black lace and finished at the ends with lace in a wider width. Norwegian marten, using the head and five or six tails, makes a very stylish boa.

Paradoxical.

"Isn't it funny, papa?" exclaimed a small boy, who had been in the kitchen watching the cook preparing the Thanksgiving turkey.

"What's funny?"

"Why, when they dress a turkey they always take off his clothes."—Chattahooga News.

An American Princess.

MISS GERTRUDE VANDEREILT.

The rumor of the engagement of Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt, daughter of the present head of the house of that name, suggests in the secrecy which is maintained regarding it the red tape connected with the marriage of a princess royal. No daughter of the Prince of Wales ever had an engagement of marriage more carefully guarded until time to announce it, and no princess of England ever had the luxury surrounding her life from birth that an American princess enjoys.

Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt, be she engaged or not, is at this time the most striking figure in American society. She is hedged in by ceremony and guarded by family pride until the world seldom sees her. Yet from her originate countless charities, numerous employments for persons who would lack them but for the "American Princess," and entertainments for young and old, Americans and strangers who visit this country.

It is said that Miss Vanderbilt has entertained during her first two seasons in society more families of governors and Presidential aspirants than any other young woman that ever lived since the colonial days of Gen. Lafayette, when one young woman was hostess for the nation. The American princess has a thousand times the luxury of the old world princess.

The subject of this sketch is a young woman of about twenty years of age. She is of medium height and dark in style. She is very brunette and not a handsome girl. Her hair does not lie in natural ripples around her face and her eyes are a little too far apart for great beauty. There are flaws in her appearance, but this only makes her more like an every-day young woman with the halo around her of actual gold—all the money and possessions that a young woman could have.

Take these conditions and you have the American princess as she is to-day. Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt possesses the first requirements of a princess in that she has a castle. Yes, and more than one. The marvelous residence in New York city was built for her special use alone. For years the older house, itself the grandest that up to that time had ever been seen, served the family very well. But as soon as the daughter grew old enough to come out in society a new one had to be built.

At a cost of half a million for the property, all the adjoining houses were bought and torn down, and on the plot upon the rear was constructed a lawn which lies under the young girl's windows and keeps her view clear of Central Park. This property is opposite the opera plaza by which the park is entered, and to estimate the cost of this American princess's lawn would be stopping into figures that would not be believed. Suffice to say that it is the most expensive double plot in the world. Even the square in front of Windsor castle would sell for less in dollars.

The suite of rooms overlooking the plot are fairyland itself. Below them lie wonderful plants, kept ever-glorious by a trained gardener, and inside there is a dream in white-and-blue decoration. It is said that famous painters frescoed these walls. And this must be the truth, for such beautiful frescoes as surround the many mirrors that set in the walls were never seen before. There are many rooms in the suite, and the bathroom is an Eastern idyl in onyx, white and colored stones, and semi-precious gems. The American princess is here only a month or so in the year, but her suite awaits her always.

Like all princesses, she has more than one castle. In Newport there is a mansion so stately that reports of it were cabled around the world as its work progressed. Fountains play inside; conservatories shed their bloom through the house; statues that were made in Rome and are either the actual chiselings of the old masters or great reproductions stand around. The two colossal figures that support the slab in the grand salon are declared worth a fortune to any poor man.

In getting up all this the father of the American princess has been very liberal to his own countrymen, and, like the father of all princesses, delights in knowing that his daughter's popularity is due largely to the number of people he supports in giving luxuries to her.

In London there is another palace. It is occupied yearly, unless forgotten for a busy season; and down on Long Island is another. Some idea of the elegance of this last-named little country house may be had when you consider that the twin house to it was selected for a grand honeymooning for the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough. It occupies acres of land with its summer houses, out-houses, butter-houses and arbors; and the American princess, when she runs down her young playmates can forget she is a princess and be a little girl again.

As princesses are known not so much by what they have as what they give, this American princess steps far over the royal boundary in her benefactions. These, besides being numerous, are generic. She has certain sets of charities which she supports herself.

In St. Bartholomew's church, where she is a member, there is a charity for small children which looks to Miss Vanderbilt yearly for its sustenance. She gives it not only clothing and cast-off things but money, checks, gold and dollars—actual dollars.

Another charity—and this one is said to be almost entirely sustained by her—is the institution of St. Bartholomew's Mission. This occupies a large building in a business quarter of New York, and reaches out its arms in every conceivable direction. Men find work and children find food. Nothing but can be got here. Educations are the smallest of the gifts. References of character and recommendations are given as merely so many gracious words.

To this charity Miss Vanderbilt goes often in person. And to it she gives immense sums. It would not be fair to say that she supports it, for this would cost perhaps a million a year, but if her private contribution were withdrawn a year the mission would lack all things sadly.

Privately, this American Princess gives away stacks. No other word tells it. Clothing, music lessons, railroad tickets—everything that the struggling can want—come from her. She gives these things incidentally as they are asked for. It takes up none of her time. It is done by a word to her secretary or companion or maid. A word from the princess carries almost a fortune to those who want.

After her regular charities are counted come the benefactions which she does by her own luxuries. No young woman owning so many equipages, employing so many maids, presiding over so many sets of golf links and having at her call so many kennels of dogs, can help supporting many a family in caring for them. This American princess is allowed to pay liberally for all she gets, and to be in her employ is to be assured of a comfortable support for life and a security for one's family afterwards.

The American princess is very fond of dogs. An artist, seeing her once with a long-legged hound snuggling by her side, sketched her with the serious look upon her face she commonly wears. Her wealth is to her a matter of course, but she feels the responsibility of dispensing it, young as she is.

Fabulous stories are told of her private luxuries. It is said she has four sets of golf links for her favorite game wherever she may be. In London, at Newport, down at the country place on Long Island, or up the Hudson. Her kennel of dogs and packs of hounds are dwelt upon by those who see her. If she were to let loose her dogs of war, according to those who have seen her with her animals, she would stand in a field four miles square and have hounds gathered around her until they faded off in the distance like toy dogs, so many are her kennels.

Her horses and equipages are wonderingly described in the same way, but to all is added the fact that men have constant employment caring for them. Though the princess may not see them for seasons, they never are rented or loaned to throw any one out of work.

A small green enameled piano, costing $15,000, went the rounds of the whispers a few days ago and was visited and listened to with joy. And there are tales of what she is doing now for a New Year benefaction to all.

The latest rumor is that this American princess is engaged to be married. There is splendid foundation for the story. Almost safe to say that it is true. But, like the Princess Maude of Wales, this American princess is protected from embarrassment until the news is ready for the world, and then all will rejoice that the most favored girl of the nation is going to take a step which means the consummation of all things for a princess.

Useless Question.

"Dis ting's got to go t'rough," said one of the aldermen at the committee's meeting. "Dere's money in it."

"Fur de city?" asked a member of the council.

And the only reply he got was the glassy stare.—Chicago Tribune.

May Be He Was a Cutter.

"Been married seven times, has he? Is he a man of leisure otherwise?"

"Oh, no! He's a hardworking tailor."

"What a remarkable instance of the survival of the fittest!"—Chicago Tribune.

Our New Serial Story.

THE MYSTERY OF AVENUE D.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE BLADE BY DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER II—(CONTINUED).

Maxwell was an early riser as a rule, but he doubtless had a reason for departing from the rule the next morning. He remained in bed, lying there wide awake, reviewing the events of the past week, asking himself where he had omitted anything that could possibly throw any light upon the murder of Wilford Latimore. The case presented features differing widely from any he had encountered thus far in experiences extending over twelve or thirteen years. When he began the task of unraveling the mystery, he felt confident that the work would be comparatively easy. A careful survey of the field led to widely different conclusions; he realized that considerable time and much labor was involved, and he was now inclined to the opinion that the work would prove more difficult than anybody anticipated. That a great crime had been committed; that more than murder was contemplated; that the utmost diligence was required to prevent the consumation of the villainy, Maxwell thought he could demonstrate to the satisfaction of underwriters the world over; but something more was required to convince a jury.

He had a premonition that before the case ended his professional reputation would be involved. He thought he perceived the future foreshadowed in the letter he had answered. It was this premonition that fortified him in a resolve he made early in the case.

So much depended upon the outcome; the sum at stake, and the attention that would be given to the case must necessarily direct all eyes upon everybody connected with it. Unless Maxwell was at liberty to exercise his best judgment, it must be clearly understood from the outset that the company assumed the sole responsibility.

Maxwell was flattering himself upon the wisdom of this resolve when a servant rapped upon his door. "Come in."

The servant opened the door, looked in and said, "A letter, sir."

Maxwell opened the letter very deliberately; there was a shadow of a smile around his mouth as he scanned the letter, which was very brief. It was a special delivery; the letter summond him to New York by the first train.

This was precisely what Maxwell expected, and was prepared for. He had made the necessary arrangements; in half an hour he was on his way to New York.

The handsome clock on the office mantel was striking ten as Maxwell passed through the outer door of the office of the Globe Assurance company.

The president and secretary, and the leading attorney for the company were grouped around a table in the president's private office. A bundle of papers lay on the table. The president's face wore an anxious look; the others were very grave. When Maxwell entered three faces were turned towards his eagerly.

"You see," said the president, "we are waiting on you." Maxwell beheld his letter lying on the top of others as he glanced at the table. "There is a good deal to do," the president added, "the sooner we get at it the better. Your report puts a different face upon everything. I notified Mr. Goodwin to be here early. We may require his aid immediately." Mr. Goodwin was the attorney.

Before we begin, will you you allow me to make a suggestion," said Maxwell.

"Certainly." The president turned to Maxwell quickly, "that is what we are here for." He looked at Maxwell inquiringly.

"Then I will ask whether the Globe is going to act independently or conjointly with the other companies interested?"

"Why do you ask?"

"Because if it is a joint pursuit, we will gain time by sending for representatives of the other companies; it will save the trouble of going over the business again."

"Maxwell is right. We will send a message to them immediately. Ten minutes ought to suffice—they are near at hand—yes, by all means let us save time and unnecessary explanations."

Ten minutes later the president of the American Life and the president of the United States Mutual joined the group. The president of the Globe was the first to speak. Handing Maxwell's letter to the president of the American Life he glanced significantly at the president of the United States Mutual. When the second named laid the letter down, the newcomers looked at each blankly. The president of the Globe looked at each in turn.

"The summary manner in which Mr. Maxwell dismisses of Mr. Mears theory and labors somewhat discouraging. Have you anything to suggest."

The representative of the United States Mutual shook his head, saying, "I would like to hear what Mr. Grigson thinks."

Whereupon Mr. Grigson pulled his beard slowly, looking intently upon the floor then said reluctantly (he always spoke in a reluctant manner), "Mr. Maxwell's report seems complete—as far as it goes meets every point Mears raised so fully that—well, it is useless to mince matters—there's nothing left. We will have to begin over again—that is how it looks to me."

"And you, Mr. Carter; what is your opinion?" Mr. James turned to that gentleman.

"It seems to me that Mr. Maxwell's report is conclusive; it leaves us no choice; we have nothing to go on as yet. We are just where we were at the beginning."

Mr. James cleared his voice: "Mr. Maxwell's report disposes of the theory of complicity between Fitch and Mrs. Latimore or Miss March—of fraud perpetrated with Dr. Glyde's connivance and assistance—of the theory that Latimore was removed at the instance of Ambrose Fitch."

Every head but one inclined silently when the president ceased speaking. Maxwell regarded Mr. James with steadfast gaze. He was on the point of speaking but checked himself.

"We set out with the impression—an impression amounting almost to a conviction in my mind—that a great crime would speedily be uncovered, but all the labor expended simply demonstrates that there is not a shred of proof—nothing whatever warranting the assumption" Mr. James paused. "Before going further in this matter it would be as well to have a clearer understanding, gentlemen. Are we all of one mind? Will the inquiries be pursued under the direction of some one who will give his whole attention to it, or will each company act independently of the others?"

Mr. Grigson pulled his beard, turned in his seat uneasily, and said slowly, "I am in favor of putting the matter in one hand—very decidedly so. And I suggest that Mr. James take entire charge of the case." Mr. Grigson looked at Maxwell, twirled his watch-key and added, "I would prefer that Mr. Maxwell be employed to assist Mr. James. Of course, Mr. James will advise us of progress—as he may think proper. We only want results—for my part I would prefer not to inquire about details where the—ah—utmost secrecy should be preserved."

At that juncture the president of the United States Mutual turned to the silent figure near the wall.

"We have not heard from Mr. Maxwell. Is that your idea?"

"It is not," said Maxwell promptly. Mr. James wheeled around and stared at him in visible surprise. Indeed surprise was expressed on every face.

"We are guided wholly by your report, Mr. Maxwell." Mr. James paused, then added, "Are we to infer that later developments throw new light upon the case?"

"I have given you all the information I possess. There is a serious misapprehension, however; I do not assert that the theory assumed in the beginning that there is collusion between the widow and Hr. Fitch, or between Fitch and Dr. Glyde is misleading or unfounded."

"Why your letter, Mr. Maxwell, certainly conveys the impression."

"If you will allow me——" Maxwell rose.

"Certainly," said Mr. James quickly; "we want you to speak out freely."

Maxwell advanced to the table and lifted his letter. "I state that there was nothing throughout the interview between Fitch and Mrs. Latimore to support the idea that they conspired to remove Latimore; and I also say that I do not find anything in the intercourse between Dr. Glyde and Fitch to confirm the theory that they connived at the murder."

"Will you give us your own idea now?" The president of the Globe reclined in his chair and looked around him. "I placed but one construction upon your letter. I daresay the others drew the same inferences."

"My idea, in brief, is that a great crime has been committed—that a stupendous fraud has been perpetrated—that both have been covered up so successfully that it will require the most careful investigation to prove the truth and expose the guilty."

There was a stir around the table; seats were moved and papers rustled as inquiring looks were exchanged.

"Continue, Maxwell," said the president of the Globe.

"My chief reason for thinking fraud has been practiced is the enormous sum at stake. Summed up briefly, we have one man representing two mining companies—Ambrose Fitch. Everything is left to him—he speaks for shareholders we know nothing about; whom we only hear of, we never see them, cannot recognize them individually even if we do meet them. On the face of it everything seems correct; Latimore is the mainstay of Fitch and the stockholders who have put their money in these mines. It is natural that Fitch, having put in the most money, and being the president of the companies, should have the policies in his favor. The correspondence concerning the machinery to operate the mines, receipts for moneys paid for the mines, conveyances, all appear correct and very matter of fact. But the enormous sum of half a million, gentlemen,—that is my starting point. I call your attention to one thing, and that is the perfect evenness of the claims; the evenness with which they fit. Everything is supplied that is necessary to support them. The perfection of detail, I think, is suspicious in itself. I never read a clearer statement, apparently."

The attorney looked at Mr. James, half closing his eyes. He nodded involuntarily; Mr. James's eyes were riveted upon the floor. Maxwell continued:

"We have assumed that Latimore was murdered. I think he is living."

"What's that?" The president of the Globe wheeled about suddenly. The others sat bolt upright. The attorney smiled faintly.

"I said—and I repeat it after due deliberation, that in my opinion Latimore is alive."

"You think there has been—" Mr. James began, when Maxwell interrupted him.

"A substitution," Maxwell added. He paused, then meeting the wondering looks of all present, said with rare deliberation," I am willing to risk a thousand dollars—yes, a year's salary on the assertion that I am right."

The three presidents bent forward, staring at Maxwell with open mouths. The silence was profound.

CHAPTER III.—SAM SLOAN'S INVESTMENT.

"You never intimated this to me, Maxwell."

The president of the Globe straightened himself in his seat; the others glanced from Maxwell to Mr. James.

"I only arrived at the conclusion I have stated within the past twenty-four hours."

Maxwell continued in tones that seemed born of conviction, "My sole reason for thinking Latimore is living is, the inducement to live—the money he will secure."

"In that case," said Mr. James, "the quickest way to prove you are right is by exhuming the remains—is that what you are going to suggest?"

"Unless that can be done without the knowledge of the parties interested, I would prefer to defer it until you are prepared to convict the guilty."

"Have you any suggestions to make in this connection?"

"Yes." Maxwell answered promptly. "I would like to begin at the beginning."

"You mean in Colorado," said Mr. James.

"Yes. With your permission, gentlemen."

"If you are right, it may be necessary to go to Colorado," said Grigson, with unusual animation. "Somebody ought to go—why not you? You appear to have clear ideas—know how to go about the business."

"Grigson voices my sentiments, gentlemen," said Mr. James. "When do you propose going, Maxwell?"

"At once," said Maxwell. "We have lost a week's time—precious time; it may require hard work to make up for it, but unless I err greatly, it will be time well expended."

"By the way," said Grigson, "you can do me a favor, Mr. Maxwell; you can deliver a small package to a niece of mine in Denver. I will send it to your hotel in time for the evening train."

"Then somebody else will have to deliver it," Maxwell answered, "I will take the first train west."

"You won't save any time—nothing worth speaking of," Grigson expostulated.

"I am obliged to stop in B." Maxwell replied. "I have some things to look after there before I go west. I may as well say good-bye to you now gentlemen."

He shook hands with them as he spoke; the next minute the door closed behind him.

Grigson stared at the door, then turned to Mr. James with an inquiring look. The president of the Globe laughed. "When you know Maxwell better you will think nothing of it. When Maxwell maps out a course, he is half way over it by the time the average man is ready to set out. You've heard that story about General Sherman—all he needed when he set out on his march from Atlanta to the sea was a box of collars and a comb. Well, Maxwell can discount the general—he don't want even a comb; if he can't borrow some other fellow's, he will comb his hair with his fingers."

A ripple of laughter followed this sally.

"There is one thing about Maxwell I like," said the attorney; "he knows precisely what he wants to do, and he knows how to go about it. His fertility in resources is a constant surprise to me, and I have known him many years."

"If we are ever to get at the bottom of this business, I believe Maxwell is the man to do it," said Grigson emphatically. In which sentiment the others concurred heartily.

Meantime, Maxwell smiled grimly as he hastened to his hotel, saying to himself, "If I had divulged my 'bottom idea' they would have thought me 'daft.'"

As the officers of the three companies so deeply interested in the results of Maxwell's inquiries separated, Mr. James said: "Gentlemen, I will advise you all the earliest opportunity of any new developments. Maxwell is a model correspondent, prompt and always satisfactory. But it will take days, possibly a week or more, before we hear from him."

"I don't think there will be any time lost," Grigson replied. "Maxwell seems to be so anxious to make up for lost time that it will be all the same in the end. How do you figure it, Carter?"

The president of the United States Mutual answered promptly: "Maxwell impresses me very favorably; possibly time will be gained."

"And although he does not say much," Grigson added, "I've an idea that Maxwell has something to work on. He is not going out to Colorado in the dark."

But Grigson erred; Maxwell at that moment was not clear in his own mind what his first step would be; he would leave that largely to chance; just now, however, he was trying to dismiss the first impressions of the case from his mind. They were misleading. He felt that it was necessary to divest himself of the early impressions formed when he entered upon the task of solving the mystery.

When he entered the car that was to take him to B., experienced traveler as he was, he selected a seat midway in the car, placed his grip in the basket over his head, and opened a newspaper. He seemed to be oblivious to all surrounding objects. The train was well under way when he laid his paper aside and glanced at the men occupying the seat in front of him. They were well clad farmers. Farmer like, they spoke loudly in the effort to maintain conversation. Above the rattle of the train Maxwell caught a sentence that arrested his attention.

"I've struck it rich this time, got in on the ground floor, as they say."

"That's what they all think, Sam."

"But this chance come to me in a way that makes me sure; if you knew the whole story—the ins and outs of it—you'd jump at the chance quicker'n I did. I got them 2,500 shares for 20 cents a share. Did for a fact. You can't buy them shares from me to-day for $2.00 cash. I'm going to hold on to them shares in the Consolidated Croesus mines for keeps, that's what I'm going to do."

Maxwell [illegible] but he was not reading; his attention was given to the farmers now.

"I don't mind telling you—'tain't much of a secret after all."

Maxwell held his paper up; the light seemed to be more favorable to him. The farmer that "struck it rich," turning in his seat, glanced warily at Maxwell, then continued:

"You remember Dick Peters?"

"I reckon I hain't forgot Dick. Thought he was dead."

"He's one of the livest men you'll meet in a day's travel. An' smart, smart's no name for it. I met Dick at the hotel I was stopping at. Blamed if I knew him at first; he was sixty-leven so I didn't know him till he spoke to me, 'How are you, Sam?' he says, just like that. And when I got a real good look at him I says, 'Why, if 'tain't Dick Peters.' 'Struck it right first time,' says he. 'What are you doing here?' I told him I'd come to town on a little private business. So we struck up quite a talk. One thing led to another until I found out he was in the mining business out in Colorado. It seemed kind o' lucky I met him, too; he wanted a man to identify him—a man that could swear he used to live at Pollock's Center. I said I could do it, an' we went to an office somewhere away up town. An' jeewhillikins! the money I saw there! Never saw such piles of money in my life. A smart feller, one of the kind that snaps you up quick, says to me: 'Do you know this man?' Says I, right out loud—I wanted them all to hear me—'I know him, gentlemen. I'm wife's.' 'How long have you known him?' says he. 'Nigh on to twenty years,' says I. 'Ever know him at Pollock's Corners?' 'That's where I did know him,' says I. Then pretty soon the smart fellow counted out a great pile o' money an' handed it over to Peters. It most took my breath away to see Peters put all that money in his pocket. But I wasn't going to ask him anything about it if I was fairly eat up with curiosity. But Peters told me himself. That money was his share of the first yield of a mine in Colorado. In course of an hour or so he let me into the whole business. Said he was playing for a better stake—a new set of mines. I said in an off handed way, I'd like to go into something like that. 'If you do, an' it don't turn out you'll blame me,' says he. 'No,' I says, 'if I don't make anything I won't blame nobody.' So we went right back to the place where Peters got his money, and after Peters talked to a man there I got 2,000 shares of the Consolidated Croesus gold mines—I've got them right here with me now. I paid 50 cents a share, an' Peters said to me, 'If ever you want to get rid of them just let me know.' Of course, I'm holding on to them. Just before I left the hotel Peters got a telegraph dispatch—saw it myself—sayin' they'd just had another assay, an' the ore yielded three times as much as they expected. It yielded nigh $2,000 a ton, an' a hundred dollars is big, you bet. That's why I'm looking on to them shares like grim death. An' that's the whole story."

"Poor fool," thought Maxwell, who was familiar with the methods of sharpers and blinds and degrees, but his sympathy for the dupe was brief; his mind was occupied with the train of thoughts the farmer's story aroused, when they were interrupted by the farmer's friend.

"Talking about Colorado, I heard a curious story from Bill Speer. He was out in Colorado a while. He met a man there he says looked like Will Ford. You remember Will Ford?"

"There ain't likely any of us will forget Will Ford. He was the hardest-hearted boy I ever saw. Do you mind how he poured benzine on the cat?"

"An' set fire to it."

"And drilled a hole in the land turtle's back, and filled it with powder, and touched it off?"

"The worst thing Will Ford ever did in my mind was that time he swore at his mother for not giving him money to spend on the Fourth of July. He got a rope and went out in the barn, and made believe he had hung himself. When his mother went into the barn and saw him with the rope around his neck she fainted dead away."

"I'll swear I was afraid of that boy," said one.

"Everybody was afraid of him," the other responded.

The listener did not wonder that Will Ford inspired fear. The brief record recited by the farmers exceeded anything he had heard in the way of cruelty.

"Speer said he spoke to him. If it was Ford he didn't want to own up to his name. He had some other name, Speer couldn't remember it exactly; sounded something like Ford, too. But if it was Ford he was all fired rich—had lots of money, and put on a heap of style. Speer said he was real handsome looking, too."

"Well, if it was Will Ford, he's smart enough for anything. Comes of a very smart family. His father was an awful smart fellow. Ever hear the story how he got ahead of his wife's father?"

"No, Jillson; tell me about that. I've heard different ways of it."

Farmer Sloan laughed. "His father-in-law didn't like him. It was told all around that Will's father married her for her money an' raised Cain when he found out that his father-in-law was resolved not to give him his wife's share right off. Then he started that way. Finally, after studying over it a while, Ford, he goes to his father-in-law an' says, 'If you'll endorse for me, I won't ask any money.' An' the old man, he took him at his word. Endorsed a year's note for two thousand dollars. That was about what he reckoned on giving to his daughter. Ford, he made it look easy by saying he would never ask any more help from the old man. Well, he got the money and went through it in about ten months; his wife, she went home for a visit, and at the end of a year her father had to pay four thousand dollars to take up that note."

"Why, how was that?"

"Why," Sam Sloan replied with a loud laugh, "Ford had got the old man's name on a note he could spare—all he had to do was peel the paper in two—there was the old man's name on paper—Ford had only to put another half of another note on the back half of the note the old man signed—that's plain enough, isn't it?"

"I swear I'——

"Pshaw!" Sloan exclaimed. "Don't you see; all he had to do was to write four thousand dollars instead of two."

"As sure as my name is Jillson, I never heard a story like that."

"So you see Will come by his smartness through his father."

"Same as his rascality—exactly."

"Precisely. Them kind of fellers gets along in the world pretty easy sometimes. Nobody ever knew Will Ford to do a hand's turn."

"Splittin' a note!—beats all!"

A cigar dropped upon the seat beside Sam Sloan.

"Beg pardon," said Maxwell, looking over the seat.

"That's all right," the farmer answered as he picked the cigar up, held it out to Maxwell, who declined with his hand, saying:

"Keep it; I have plenty. You have another for your friend. I never care to smoke. I am going into the smoker—if you care to join me."

The voice was agreeable, the gentleman's manner pleasant. Sloan looked at Jillson, Jillson looked at Sloan, both followed Maxwell into the smoker.

By the time the cigars were lighted Jillson looked at Maxwell curiously, saying, "I have seen you before."

"Possibly," Maxwell replied.

"Wasn't you in the [illegible]?"

"I was."

"I thought so. Was in the Thirty-fourth Illinois?"

"Colonel Kirk's regiment—yes."

"I had a brother in [illegible]."

"Shake."

The farmer squeezed Maxwell's hand. "I knew it. I knew it. Went to your regiment with [illegible] at Shiloh after [illegible]."

"Yes, there was a good deal of visiting there," Maxwell replied. "I did my share of it. It was a rare opportunity; there were three armies there."

"You were a lieutenant, weren't you?"

"At that time—yes."

"Seems to me, now I recollect, you was on some general's staff."

"I dare say I was at that time."

Maxwell produced a card case and extended cards to his new acquaintances.

"My name's Jillson, Jim Jillson, and this is Mr. Sloan."

Mr. Sloan shook hands very solemnly with Maxwell, remarking how strange it was for old soldiers to meet that way. He had, he said in the war; two of his brothers were killed in the same battle at Fair Oaks.

The talk drifted back to the war days; there were reminiscences interesting to each individual and the listeners; fresh cigars were lit when the trio returned to their seats they were on a closer footing with each other than many men who have known each other years. Fifteen minutes later the farmers got off at a small station after shaking hands warmly with Maxwell, who promised to "be sure and call on them if ever he passed through Pollock's Corners."

Maxwell made a brief memorandum of the purchase of mining stocks, and the names of the parties to the transaction carefully noting the address of Farmer Sloan. It might prove useful to him some day and Maxwell was very methodical; he had formed the habit of making notes of matters and events that other men regarded trifling.

There was something in the incidents related of the Fords, father and son, that impressed him; if he could have foreseen coming events he would not have noted the various incidents related of the father and son more carefully.

"Setting cats ablaze with benzine—blowing up turtles with powder—frightening his mother by pretending he had hanged himself—first-class material for a train robber and murderer," Maxwell concluded as he closed his memorandum book and replaced it in his pocket.

(To Be Continued.)

Making Allowance.

Two Yorkshiremen had been on a trip to Blackpool and were on their way home when one of them noticed that his companion was carrying a bottle filled with sea water.

"Why, what have you there, Bill?" he asked.

"Well, yer see," was the reply, "my auld woman hasna' seen t' sea, so I thought I'd take her a bottle."

"But," said the first, "while yer were doing it why didn't yer take a full bottle?"

"Not me!" was the answer. "What should I ha'e done when the tide began a-rising and broke th' bottle?"—Hartford Times.

At the Zoo.

Squibbs—I see the police raided the kangaroo cage last night.

Quibbs—What for?

Squibbs—Running an unlicensed brewery.

Quibbs—How did the copper get on to the game?

Squibbs—Well, for several weeks a kangaroo had been seen going into the cage with hops.—Washington Times.

Shunned.

Muggins—Why is Newlywed so unpopular? He seems to have lost all his friends.

Buggins—Well, you see his baby is just at that age when it does funny things for its father to tell about.—Philadelphia Record.

Ready to Repair the Damage.

Little Mrs. Justwed (sobbingly)—Jo-just think, Harold! The cuc-cuc-cat has eaten all the angel cake I buh-baked this m-m-morning! And, oh——boo! boo! ho-o-o-o!

Mr. Justwed (soothingly)—There there, darling! Don't c

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Ernest Seyd.

J. S. B., Abilene, Tex., writes: It was proved in the columns of The Blade that Ernest Seyd was never in the United States since 1856. Now, the committee on coinage, weights and measures used the following language: "Ernest Seyd, of London, a distinguished writer and bullionist, has given great attention to the subject of mint and coinage. After having examined the first draft of this bill, he made various sensible suggestions, which the committee adopted and embodied in the bill." Was the bill sent to London to be examined by Mr. Seyd, or did Mr. Hooper willfully tell a falsehood?

The subject of the revision of our coinage, mint and assay laws, was urged upon Congress by the Secretary of the Treasury in his reports for 1870, 1871 and 1872. At his suggestion, Hon. John Jay Knox, Comptroller of the Treasury, prepared a bill codifying and revising all the laws on all these points. In his report to the Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Knox thus explains how the bill was prepared:

"The method adopted in the preparation of the bill was first to arrange in as concise a form as possible the laws now in existence upon these subjects, omitting such as were obsolete, with such additional sections and suggestions as seemed valuable. Having accomplished this, the bill was printed upon paper with wide margin and transmitted to the different mints and assay offices, to the First Comptroller, the Treasurer, the Solicitor, the First Auditor and to such other gentlemen as are known to be intelligent upon metallurgical and numismatical subjects, with the request that the printed bill should be returned with such notes and suggestions as experience and education should dictate. In this way the views of more than thirty gentlemen who are conversant with the manipulation of metals, the manufacture of coins, the execution of the present laws relative thereto, the method of keeping accounts and of making returns to the department, have been obtained. Having received these suggestions, the bill has been framed, and is believed to comprise within the compass of about ten pages of the Revised Statutes every important provision contained in more than sixty different enactments."

Mr. Knox is dead, and can not be asked what points Mr. Seyd covered; but there is little doubt, that as Mr. Hooper referred to Seyd as "a distinguished bullionist, that he was consulted on the questions of fineness used in the coinage, and other matters connected with the assaying and manufacturing of coins, rather than on the question of the standard of values. There is nothing extraordinary in consulting an eminent scientific man on topics on which he is well informed, by men preparing a bill; and certainly Seyd's opinion was quite as valuable on metallurgical subjects, whether he lived in England or in America. Seyd was a bimetallist, and this is another reason for believing that his opinion was asked concerning assaying and coining, rather than the question the standard.

Indian Gold Mines.

W. H., Galva, Iowa, asks: "Can you give any information in regard to the gold mines in Alaska? I mean placer mines on the Yukon and its tributaries. Are the best placers in Alaska are along the Shifando river, or little creek, and its tributaries, on the lower Yukon river. The bars yield from $10 to $20 per day. There are numbers of other Yukon, situated in a few miles square in the ... City, the most northern ... Yukon river. The ... reached by the Chilcat ... by taking a water ... of Lynn canal, is easy ... versed, the cost being ... start is made from ... point of dust taken out ... four months was about ... but as high as $20,000 ... men ourselves by one ... Creek sands of the Yukatat Bay are rich in gold, which was add of a Bancroft rotary hand amalgamator, two men washed an average of $150 worth of color per day. The bars and rifts of the gold-bearing streams tributary to the Yukon, are easily worked, and are remarkably rich. The influx of gold miners increases with each year, and those who have been in the fields say they are the most promising that have ever been discovered.

Pension Questions.

F. W. L., Dell Roy, O., writes:—I enlisted as a volunteer in March, 1865, for one year. Was discharged in May, 1865, in accordance with an order of the Secretary of War to that effect that all soldiers in hospitals who were able to return home should be discharged. My company was A, 197th regiment, O. V. I., and it was discharged, I think, in August, 1865.

"Does the simple fact that I did not serve 90 days exclude me from the benefits of the Act of June 27, 1890? Would not section 4701 R. S. compute my time to the disbanding of the organization to which I belonged?"

The law explicitly requires 90 days' service; hence you are not entitled to a pension. The section to which you refer does not extend your time.

E. D., Wisconsin Veterans' Home, asks: "Will you kindly state in what State there has been a decision of the Courts that any property bought with pension money was not subject to taxation?"

We do not know of any such decision of a court. We are under the impression that New York has a law exempting pension money bought with it from taxation, but are not absolutely certain.

The United States Supreme court has decided that soldiers' homes can not take any part of an inmate's pension. They may hold it in trust, paying it to him in reasonable sums, so as to make it last for his needs during the quarter, not allowing him to squander it.

P. M. K., Ueeba, Tenn., writes: "Under the law of 1890 I filed a claim for pension and received $8 per month. In the year following I applied for increase, was ordered before the board of examiners and was dropped from the rolls. Then I filed a restoration claim and in about one year received $8 again with my old certificate. Is my claim for increase lost, or can it be revived?"

Your claim is still on file, but you will have to show an increase of disability in order to have it considered.

Subscriber, Springdale, Ky., writes: "A was a soldier; had been allowed a pension, but died before receiving it, owing a small debt. His wife applied for a pension which she got and placed in a bank. Is that money in bank subject to attachment to pay the debt of her husband? And if a local magistrate sustains such attachment, can said widow have any recourse to federal law?"

Does the law of Kentucky hold a widow liable for her husband's debts? The pension is hers, and we can see no reason for an attachment to pay a debt of her husband's, unless the state law allows such a proceeding. If it does not, the proceeding is an outrage. Consult a good lawyer.

E. B. W., Darby, Mont.: We cannot spare space to publish the pension law of June 27, 1890. In brief it pensions honorably discharged soldiers who have incurred disabilities, no matter when or where, whether in service or since then, which are not the result of vicious habits.

W. E. O., Antwerp, O., asks: "A widowed mother is drawing a pension of $12 per month, and a minor heir $2. If the mother remarries does her pension of $12 go to the minor heir, increasing this pension to $14? If so how long has such law been in vogue?"

In case of remarrying, the pension of the widow stops forever. A guardian, not the mother, may be appointed for the minor; and on application can get that minor's pension raised to $14 per month, until the minor reaches the age of 16, when all pension stops. We do not know how long the provision has been in effect.

Col. Ellsworth's Family.

J. H. B., Baker City, Ore., has our thanks for the following: "Seeing by your answer to F. B. S., Chalk, Kan., that you could find nothing concerning the relatives of Col. Ellsworth, I will inform you that there is a lady living at La Grand, Union county, Oregon, by the name of Mrs. Dr. McDonald, who, I understand, is related to Col. Ellsworth. She has a brother whose name is John Ellsworth."

The Bank of France.

J. R. S., Rollag, Minn., writes: "I live where three out of five voters are Populists. In talking the other day, one made the assertion that the people of France elect the President of the Bank of France. I never have seen anything to make me think they do, but could not deny it, as I did not know. Please answer."

Most certainly not. There is no president of the Bank of France. The French government appoints a governor and governor and two deputy governors of the bank, from among the stockholders. No one not a stockholder can be appointed. The affairs of the bank are managed by a council-general of 20 members, who are elected by 200 of the principal stockholders. It is just the same as though the Secretary of the Treasury here had the power to appoint the president of a national bank from among its stockholders. We are surprised at the grossly ignorant statements which Populist leaders circulate among the people. It is a crime against humanity to deceive people so grossly.

A "Steering" Committee.

S., Peoria, Ill., writes: "You will kindly oblige by explaining what kind of a committee the steering committee is, as spoken of in Congress."

A "steering" committee is not a regular committee of a legislative body, but a party committee. The members of each political party hold caucuses to decide on the party action, and if it seems necessary appoint a "steering" committee to guide the members of that party for the occasion. For instance, in the closing days of Congress, there is always a tremendous rush of business. The members of the party in the majority in the House, we will say, appoint a "steering" committee, which carries out the will of the caucus as to what measures shall be pushed through, despite the efforts of the other party to prevent it, and to see that other business is put aside.

Special Liquor Tax.

H. M. B., Spiceland, Ind., writes: "My father says there is a government license for selling liquor by the quart. I say there is no such license. Which is correct?"

We assume that you mean the United States government. It is incorrect to say that the national government issues any licenses. It does not. A license is a permission to sell; the United States does not give such permission, and that is left a matter for each state to settle for itself. But the national government imposes a special internal revenue tax on all dealers in liquors, tobacco, etc. Wholesale dealers pay a certain annual special tax, retailers another.

Ohio Inheritance Law.

D. M. S., Chillicothe, Ia., asks: "Under the provisions of the Dow law when citizens of towns or cities take advantage of the local option clause, do druggists sell liquor by the quart?"

The local option clause applies only to townships. It forbids the sale, giving away or otherwise furnishing of any liquors, except for medicinal or known scientific, mechanical or sacramental use. For medicinal use it can only be sold on a bona fide prescription from a physician.

Gen. Winfield Scott.

M. M. H., Mountain Cove, W. Va.: Major General Winfield Scott was born near Petersburg, Va., June 13, 1786, and died at West Point May 29, 1866. We do not know anything of his sister, or even if he had one. Gen. Scott's daughter, Cornelia, married Col. Henry Lee Scott, who was born in New Berne, N. C., Oct. 3, 1814, and died in New York Jan. 6, 1886. We know nothing more of Gen. Scott's descendants.

Miscellaneous.

J. W. L., El Reno, Okla.: Because material was not furnished to keep it going. He also asks for a copy of the old song beginning: "Welcome, welcome, Lafayette!" Who will send us a copy?

J. S., Toledo, O.: Ericsson made a proposition to the government to build the Monitor for it, which was accepted. She was ready for sea in 100 days after laying the keel. She was paid for by the government, the contract price. We do not recall whether Ericsson was ever formally thanked by Congress, but have the impression that he was.

A SCHOOL-ROOM GYMNASIUM

Which Combines Various Appliances in a Convenient Form.

Educators seeking means by which to promote, with convenience and economy, the physical as well as the mental training of those in their charge, will be interested in the schoolroom outfit of gymnastic appliances [illegible] in the accompanying illustration. The appliances comprise ring, wand, dumb bell, bar bell and shelf, a feature for each state to settle for itself. But the national government imposes a special internal revenue tax on all dealers in liquors, tobacco, etc. Wholesale dealers pay a certain annual special tax, retailers another.

THE NEW GYM.

dropped out of the way altogether, as indicated by dotted lines in one of the small figures. Another view is a section representing the attachment of the bar bracket and combination rack to a desk.

The whole arrangement is compact and does not project into the aisle when not in use. The improvement has received the warm commendation of many teachers and school superintendents.

Congenial.

"That sour fellow, Grumpus, has a job that just suits him."

"What is that?"

"He's station master where fifty trains go out every day, and he sees somebody miss every one of them."—Pearson's Weekly.

Practice Makes Perfect.

This time of year I love to kiss
The summer girl—I am not fooling—
For now one feels an added bliss,
Resulting from her summer schooling.
—Life.

It is a constant round of care and toil from which there is no escape How essential, then, are health and strength, and yet with how many women these are altogether lacking. They are tired all day and unable to sleep at night. In this condition the system will soon break down.

Restore the Strength,

overcome that tired feeling, build up the system by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla before it is too late. This great medicine is exactly what overworked women need. It makes pure, rich blood, creates an appetite, gives strength to the nerves.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the Only
True Blood Purifier
Prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

WHY?

QUESTIONS WOMEN ASK

Here Answered with Good Sound Reason.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Why do people say that Lydia E. Pinkham's treatment, especially her Vegetable Compound, effects cures beyond the physician's skill?

Because of the fact that a woman best understands a woman's ills. What man ever suffered a single pang like unto woman? Man works from theory only.

Why do tens of thousands of women write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., telling their most secret thoughts?

Because they know that their letters go straight to the hands of a woman, are opened, read, and answered by a woman, who as a woman has made woman's ills a life study, and because she never fails them, and cures cases which the doctor cannot.

The lady who asks that the following letter be published, gives concisely the uniform expression of gratitude contained in thousands of other letters in Mrs. Pinkham's possession.

"For eight years I suffered with neuralgia of the womb, backache, severe pains all through my body, and kidney trouble. None of the doctors did me any good. I took twelve bottles of your Vegetable Compound, and cannot thank you enough for the relief I found.

"I am now well cured of all those pains. I should advise every woman to take *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound who has any female trouble. I had a friend who was to go under an operation. I advised her first to try the Compound. She did, and is now so much better and stronger she has given up all thoughts of the operation." — MRS. M. WILDE, 2137 Park St., Tioga, Pa.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

A book of a great deal of interest is one entitled Acadia: Missing Links of a Lost Chapter in American History by an Arcadian who is an ex-member of the House of Commons of Canada. The author, Edouard Richard, himself a descendant of the Acadians, has undertaken to give the true history of the deportation of that hapless people from their homes to foreign lands. He shows what the policy of France with regard to her colonies has been. They would be founded with enthusiasm and then left to themselves a few years later. This is what took place in Acadia. About a hundred families settled there, and were **abandoned without adequate assistance to carry on its heroic struggle against a much more powerful enemy.** The whole story is told in these two volumes with a force and earnestness that carries sympathy with the author, as with the public that all who have read Longfellow's beautiful poem, Evangeline, had aroused by that story, told in song. It is a foul blot upon the honor of England, the history of which is here given in full.—Published by the Home Book Company, 45 Vesey street, New York city.

Should Women Vote? by a Bachelor is a story written to show how ill qualified are women for exercising the right of suffrage. It makes a sarcastic picture of their love for a title and declares that patriotism with them is a thing unknown to them in reality. The book is full of biting sarcasm, but cruelly written so that what of truth there is in it, will make small impression.—Paul Morse, box 950, New York city, is the publisher.

Galloping Dick by H. B. Mariott Watson is the title of a little volume made up of "Chapters from the life and fortunes of Richard Ryder, which have appeared in the pages of the New Review and the Chap Book. The following are the titles of the chapters: The Quandary of the Bishop; The Man from Cornwall; The Lady's Chamber; The King's Treasure; The Jug and the Bottle; and Of a Meeting at Fulham.—Stone & Kimball, Chicago.

Myths and Mother Plays by Sara E. Willsie is a beautiful book of the greatest value for the use of children. We have twelve groups of nature myths suited to the twelve months of the year and their varied and attractive character may be imagined from the subjects: Cloud myths, fire myths, flower, harvest, moon, rain, rainbow, sun, star, wind and winter myths. These between them are interspersed the exquisite Frobel Motherplays, destined to become as classical as the old nature myths themselves. The work is richly illustrated with twenty-four full-page drawings by Hiram Putnam Barnes, which cannot fail to delight the eye and awake the eager curiosity of every child. It is a volume that will arouse and stimulate the observation in a healthy way, while teaching the highest moral lessons. The author has done a good work.—Milton Bradley Company, Springfield, Mass.

A Descriptive Sketch of a Journey to Venus by Gustavus W. Pope is most essentially a work of the imagination, a story of adventure. A party start in an air ship to another world. It is made up of several personages from the planet Mars and a number of earth people. They reach the north pole and find absolute calm and silence. Then they go to the pantry of Mars and for two months of recreation there start for the plant Venus, which they reach in six days. Here they have most wonderful and exciting adventures. The incidents follow each other in quick succession. The book is after the Jules Verne sort. It is profusely illustrated.—The Arena Company, Boston.

The eighth part of the beautiful work The Fishes of North America by William C. Harris has come to the Blade book table. Like its predecessors it provides a rich treat for the lovers of this country. It contains two full-sized colored plates and an exhaustive text on the natural history of the fishes treated of. These are the large-mouthed black bass and th blue fish. This fine work when finished will be a splendid addition to any library.—Harris Publishing Company, 19 Park place, New York city.

In the Carnation series comes The Sin Eater and Other Tales and Episodes by Flora Macleod. This little book is dedicated to George Meredith in gratitude and homage and because he is Prince of Celtdom. The prologue, From Iona, is full of the wild mysticism of the Celt, as are the stories which follow. There is in all of them that "gloom" as it is called, that is everywhere a part of this people, but with it is a fascination that holds the reader always.—Published by Stone & Kimball, Chicago.

CARPE DIEM.

O mistress mine, where are you roaming?
O stay and hear! your true love's coming
That can sing both high and low;
Trip no further, pretty sweeting,
Journeys end in lovers meeting—
Every wise man's son doth know.

What is love? 'Tis not hereafter;
Present mirth hath present laughter;
What's to come is still unsure;
In delay there lies no plenty—
Then come and kiss me, Sweet-and-twenty,
Youth's a stuff will not endure.
—Shakespeare.

The Pursuit of Peace.

Casey (foreman Paterson boiler works)—Arrah! what could have possessed a man like you to give up an easy job as a hearse driver in New York, and a family, to come and work here at a dollar-tin a day?

Corrigan (earnestly)—Sure the woife wor clacking at me all the toime; and ony thing fer a quiet life, says O!—Puck.

THE YEAR OF OUR LORD 1896

SOME FACTS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE NEW YEAR JUST BEGUN.

Chronological Eras—Eclipses for the Year—Occultations—Morning and Evening Stars in 1896.

The year 1896 is bissextile or leap year, and the month of February has twenty-nine days. In the Roman calendar the days in the latter part of each month were designated by their number in the interval preceding the first day (called the calends) of the following month. The day now known as February 23 was the sixth day before the calends of March (sextocalendas Martias). The Julian calendar, in which the custom of adding a day to February every fourth year was introduced, provided that the additional day should be inserted not at the end of the month, but six days earlier, forming a second sixth day (bis sexto calendas Martias). Hence arose the word bissextile, which is still retained as the name of the year in which the additional day is inserted, though now it is added at the end of the month. The name leap year refers to the fact that for a year after the insertion of the additional day, each date comes two days later in the week than it came the previous year, instead of on the following day of the week, as in ordinary years. The dates may be said to leap over a day. The leap year contains 366 days, or two days in excess of fifty-two weeks. According to the Julian calendar, all years are leap years which are divisible by four.

The true length of the year, as determined by astronomers, is 365 days, five hours, forty-eight minutes, forty-six seconds. The error of adding a day every fourth year, or of making the year exactly 365 days, six hours long, is therefore eleven minutes, fourteen seconds each year. This accumulates to nearly three days each four centuries. The modification of the calendar introduced by Gregory in the sixteenth century and which has been accepted by Christian nations in Western Europe and America corrects this error of the Julian calendar by requiring that the century years shall not be leap years unless divisible by 400 instead of four. The year 1600 was a leap year, but the years 1700 and 1800 were not. The year 1900 will not be a leap year.

Chronological Eras.

The year 1896 comprises the latter part of the one hundred and twentieth and the beginning of the one hundred and twenty-first year of the Independence of the United States of America.

It corresponds with:

The year 6609 of the Julian period.

The year 7404-7405 of the Byzantine era, the year 7405 beginning Sept. 1.

The year 5656-5657 of the Jewish era, the year 5657 beginning at sunset on Sept. 7.

The year 2649 since the foundation of Rome, according to Varro.

The year 243 since the beginning of the era of Nabonasser, which has been assigned to Wednesday, Feb. 26, of the 3967th year of the Julian period; corresponding, in the notation of chronologists, to the 747th, and in the notation of astronomers to 746th year before the birth of Christ.

The year 2672 of the olympiads, or the fourth year of the 668th olympiad, beginning in July, if we find the era of the olympiads at 755 1-2 B. C.

The year 2208 of the Grecian era, or the era of the Seleucidae.

The year 1612 of the era of Diocletian.

The year 2556 of the Japanese era and the 29th year of the period entitled Meiji.

The year 1313-1314 of the Mohammedan era, or the era of the Hegira, the year 1314 beginning June 12.

The first day of January, 1896, is the 2,413,560th day since the beginning of the Julian period.

Eclipses for the Year 1896.

In the year 1896 there will be four eclipses—two central eclipses of the sun, one annular, the other total, and two partial eclipses of the moon.

1. **An annular eclipse of the sun Feb. 13, invisible in America.** The central line of the eclipse lies wholly in the ocean in high southern latitudes. The eclipse is partial in the South Atlantic ocean, South Pacific ocean, Indian ocean, in the southeastern part of South America and the southwestern part of Africa.

2. A partial eclipse of the moon Feb. 28, invisible in America, but visible generally in Europe, Asia and Africa. The magnitude of the eclipse is 0.871 (moon's diameter, 1).

3. A total eclipse of the sun, Aug. 9, invisible in America. The central line crosses northern Norway, Siberia, the Island of Yezo and the Pacific ocean. The duration of the total phase varies from one minute and twenty-eight seconds to two minutes and forty-two seconds.

4. A partial eclipse of the moon Aug. 22 and 23, visible in America. The times of the several phases are as follows: Moon enters penumbra Aug. 22, 11:07 p. m. Moon enters shadow Aug. 23, 12:24 a. m. Middle of the eclipse, Aug. 23, 1:58 a. m. Moon leaves shadow Aug. 23, 3:30 a. m. Moon leaves penumbra Aug. 23, 4:48 a. m. The magnitude of the eclipse is 0.735 (moon's diameter, 1).

The largest number of eclipses possible in any year is seven, five of the sun, two of the moon. The least number is two, both of the sun.

Occultations.

The moon in its monthly orbit occults a multitude of stars each evening, and occasionally bright stars and planets. In 1896 the moon passes over some of the stars of the Pleiades each month. The occultations which are visible in America occur on April 15, August 3, October 23, and November 20. Occultations of Antares occur each month, that of Regulus each month until November; of these, the occultations of Regulus January 3 and February 27 are visible in America. Mercury and Venus are occulted twice, Mars once and Jupiter three times. Of these, the occultations of Mars April 8 and Jupiter July 12 are visible in America.

Morning and Evening Stars in 1896.

Venus will be the morning star until July 9, and evening star after that date.

Mars was the morning star until December 10, and evening star after that date.

Jupiter will be the morning star until January 24, then evening star until August 12, and morning star after the latter date.

Saturn will be morning star until May 5, then evening star until November 18, and morning star after the latter date.

Uranus will be the morning star until May 12, then evening star until November 16, and morning star after the latter date.

Neptune will be the evening star until June 7, then morning star until December 10, and evening star after the latter date.

Mercury will be the evening star until February 8, morning star February 8 to April 18, evening star April 18 to June 9, morning star June 9 to July 31, evening star July 31 to October 8, morning star October 8 to November 28, evening star after November 28.

Planets are called morning stars when they are less than 180 degrees west of the sun, and consequently rise between sunrise and sunset.

Planets are called evening stars when they are less than 180 degrees east of the sun, and consequently rise between sunrise and sunset.

The nodes of a planet's orbit are the two points where it crosses the ecliptic; the ascending node when going north and the descending node when going south of the ecliptic.

Two heavenly bodies are in conjunction when they have the same right ascension or celestial longitude, though they may not have the same declination or celestial latitude. The sun, moon and planets frequently pass near each other, and are therefore often in conjunction.—Chicago Times-Herald.

—Look out for colds this season. Keep yourself well and strong by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great tonic and blood purifier.

Nor the Kiss.

Eva—Is young De Fortune bright?

Ethel—Bright? Why, he actually asked me what the custom of hanging up the mistletoe meant!

Eva—Did you explain it?

Ethel—Yes. And he never took the hint.—Detroit Free Press.

THE WANDERER.

Upon a mountain height, far from the sea,
I found a shell,
And to my listening ear the lonely thing
Ever a song of ocean seemed to sing,
Ever a tale of ocean seemed to tell.

How came the shell upon that mountain height?
Ah, who can say
Whether there dropped by some too careless hand,
Or whether there cast when ocean swept the land,
Ere the Eternal had ordained the day?

Strange, was it not? Far from its native deep,
One song it sang.
Sang in the awful mysteries of the tide,
Sang of the misty sea, profound and wide
Ever with echoes of the ocean rang.

And, as the shell upon the mountain height
Sings of the sea,
So do I ever, leagues and leagues away,
So do I ever, wandering where I may,
Sing, oh, my home! sing, oh, my home! of thee.
—Eugene Field.

TAKING IT COMFORTABLY.

Not to be Done or Outdone by Any of His Fellow Students.

"When I was at Cornell, a dozen years ago," said a Cornell man to a Washington Star reporter, "we used to have great times——"

"Which are not entirely discontinued," interrupted the reporter.

"I suppose not," he went on. "Boys will be boys, and students will be something worse. I know we were. We had one fellow, though, a chap who is now earning $15,000 a year, while his father receives the largest salary of any man in the United States who was too much for even us. We had a society in which the initiation ceremonies were something frightful, including among other pleasing features a coffin, in which the initiate was buried. That is, we put him in it, and nailed on the lid (there were air holes in it that he did not know about) and then with ropes we let him down through the floor to the next floor, where we had a pile of ashes, which were shoveled onto the coffin in a way that was really blood-curdling to the man inside.

"Well, this chap I am telling about was to be initiated, but when the time came, which was Saturday night, he was what he was every Saturday night so full that he couldn't come to the scratch. We looked for him, but failed to find him, and the opportunity passed, but not for long. About 1 o'clock in the morning he was seen reeling upstairs to his room, and thither we followed him, carrying the coffin along. He was so full that he didn't know anything, and by the time we got into his room, after giving him what we thought was time to get into bed, he was sound asleep.

"We weren't very particular how much noise we made, and, after knocking things around pretty lively, we had set the coffin upon some chairs, and then lifted him out of bed and laid him in it, putting in a blanket to make it easier for him. Then we withdrew to think over what he would think when he waked up in the morning and found where he was. I guess I must have been more curious on this point than the others, for as soon as I got up I slipped over to his room to get a place to watch him when he came to himself. I didn't want to disturb him while I was getting in hiding, so I opened the door very carefully, and poked my head in, and the sight I beheld almost paralyzed me."

"His hair turned white in a single night?" interrupted the reporter, with more or less horror.

"Not in the slightest," continued the Cornell man. "He was sitting up in the coffin as comfortably as you please smoking a cigarette and reading a Sunday paper.

"Of course," he continued, "it was on us rather than on him, but he explained that during the night he had had horrible dreams of being put in a coffin and buried, and he had some sort of an idea that he might be dead, but when he woke up he tumbled to the situation at once, and knew that some of the gang would be in to see about it, so he sent out for a morning paper, kindled a cigarette and was ready for visitors."

JAPAN'S GIGANTIC GOD.

Huge Image Which Serves as a Reminder of Idolatrous Days.

A huge metal image of the god Dia-But-Su is the artificial wonder of Japan. The exact date of the erection of this gigantic brazen image is not known; however, this much is certain: The Mikado Shomu died in the year 748 A. D., and it was some time during his reign that the figure was set up. The total weight of the metal used in the construction of this enormous memorial of an imaginary deity was something over 1,000 tons. The most costly ingredients being silver and gold. Of gold something near 500 pounds were used; silver, 1,954; tin, 16,827; and copper, 986,080 pounds. The height of the figure from the sacred lotus flower in which he sits is 65 1-2 feet. The face is 16 feet long and 8 1-2 feet in width in the broadest place. The eyes are rather out of proportion, each being 3 3-4 feet in length from corner to corner. Each ear is 8 1-2 feet in length from upper rim to tip of lobe, and has a cavity in which two average sized men can easily hide themselves. The chest is 20 feet in depth and the middle finger is exactly five feet in length. The leaves of the sacred lotus flower upon which the figure is seated are each covered with several hundred pounds of pure gold leaf. They are 10 feet long and 6 feet wide and there are 56 of them.

Old historians of Japan say the casting of the idol was several times attempted before being successfully accomplished. Also that over 3,000 tons of charcoal were used in the operation.—St. Louis Republic.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A LOCAL CELEBRITY.

Getting Plenty of Experience With Which to Astonish the Natives.

He entered the car on which I was seated on the Sixth avenue elevated, and after a bit he leaned over and whispered in my ear:

"I'll be hanged if they haven't done it!"

"Done what?" I asked.

"Got my watch."

"Who?"

"Dunno. Some feller picked it out of my pocket!"

"Well, that's too bad. You ought to have been more careful. Are you a stranger in the city?"

"Yes, perfect stranger. Got here only two hours ago. Say, it's immense, ain't it?"

"I don't exactly understand."

"Don't you? Well, I do. Do you know what'll happen when I git back home?"

"The folks will laugh at you for losing your watch."

"Will they? Not as I knows of. You jest let me git down alongside the stove in White's grocery and tell the crowd that some feller down here in New York picked that watch off'n me, and I never felt a touch, and I'll be the biggest man in town fur the next two weeks!"

"And if you lost your wallet you'd be a bigger man yet?"

"You bet I would! Here she is, stickin right outer my pocket, and there's nine dollars in her, and if somebody'll sneak her out and not let me feel 'em I kin go home and knock the socks off'n the feller who was clubbed by a policeman and run over by a cable car down here!"—Detroit Free Press.

NEW SCARLET PANSIES, 10c.

The bright and beautiful scarlet and red shades of the Pansy are little known. Try our Mixed Strain of GIANT FLOWERED SCARLET SHADES. **FOR ONLY 10 CENTS** we will mail a packet of 30 seeds and our great Catalogue of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and Rare New Fruits; 136 pages elegantly illustrated; many large colored plates. Do not miss it. Order now.

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.

THE WORLD'S HOLIDAYS.

In the United States Louisiana Leads the List.

The usages as to holidays, legal or otherwise, in the several states of the Union vary greatly, says the New York Sun.

Louisiana seems to have more holidays than any other state. It observes Jan. 8, the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans; Mardi Gras, on the eve of Lent; Feb. 22, Washington's birthday; March 4, firemen's anniversary (in New Orleans); Good Friday; April 4, Labor Day in November and not in September as in most states, Christmas day and New Year's day.

Lee's birthday, Jan. 9, is a holiday in Georgia, North Carolina, and Virginia.

Lincoln's birthday, Feb. 12, is a holiday in Illinois.

Texas makes Feb. 2, the anniversary of her independence, a holiday, and also April 21, the anniversary of the battle of San Jacinto.

Alabama and Georgia have a Memorial day or Decoration day, on April 26, and North Carolina on May 10.

North Carolina also celebrates ten days later the anniversary of the Mecklenburg declaration of independence.

Florida celebrates Jefferson Davis's birthday, June 3.

Utah keeps Pioneers' day on July 24.

California keeps Admission day on Sept. 9, and Nevada on Oct. 31.

South Carolina keeps not only Christmas day, but Dec. 25 and 27 as well.

This doubtless is the time when in every political party and faction come together and celebrate in hearty accord a national event. Christmas is not even a legal holiday in Ireland, but it is in Scotland. It is, of course, celebrated throughout the kingdom, but it was made a satutory holiday in Scotland, because otherwise the strong Puritan spirit prevailing there would have brought about a neglect of the observance.

In London the Saturday half-holiday is as generally observed as Sunday. The bank holiday act, passed at the instance of Sir John Lubbock, in 1871, made four legal holidays—Easter Monday, Whit Monday, the first Monday in August and Dec. 26.

In Scotland the legal holidays are New Year's Day, the first Monday in May, the first Monday in August and Christmas Day. Christmas Day and Good Friday are holy days, but not legal holidays in England. On these days all the theaters are compelled to close. The custom is observed in New York by some managers. New Year's Day is the great holiday in Scotland. It is much more widely observed than Christmas Day. In England New Year's Day is not observed at all in England.

Guy Fawkes' Day, November 5, is kept after a fashion in England, but it is not a day that Catholics care to remember, since it recalls a time when they were hated and suspected.

The French observe New Year's Day, Jour de l'An, in great pomp. The gayety on New Year's has faded in New York, and New Year's calls are about extinct, except that in some fo the old American quarters over on the West Side, in some of the long-ago fashionable streets, the day is still remembered. The people keep open house, egnog and other drinks are provided, and there are calling all day long.

The queen's birthday, which is totally neglected in Great Britain and Ireland, is observed with great enthusiasm in most of the colonies, especially Canada. It is the colonial holiday par excellence, that comes nearer the Fourth of July than any other in the year. The Canadians also have an annual Thanksgiving day generally a week earlier than ours.

Scotchmen of all classes rally on St. Andrew's day, and this is really a very important day in the English colonies, for Scotchmen are the largest part made the colonies of Great Britain, and they are strong, the world over, wherever the British flag flies.

St. Andrew's day is celebrated in China, Malaysia, all over India, in South Africa, in Australia, in Canada and in a hundred insignificant islands and small settlements.

Burns' birthday is another Scotch holiday, though, of course, not a legal one. It is celebrated wherever Scotchmen are, and especially in this city.

St. Patrick's day and Orange day are familiar to all sorts of people wherever the warring factions of Irishmen are found.

The Welsh celebrate St. David's day at home and abroad. There is a small Welsh colony in this city, with a few churches where the pastors preach in the Welsh tongue.

Many English workmen not only keep the Saturday half holiday, but even Monday, St. Monday, as it is called. This day is sacred to those English workmen who keep up the British mechanic's old-time fame as a hard drinker.

Even in this country Monday is a slack day following the too frequent Sunday debauch, though native American workmen and most workmen other than those of British origin do not stay at home on Monday to finish the Sunday celebration.

Englishmen in India keep not only their own but also native holidays. There is Holi, a carnival of license, when the natives go about striking each other with bags of red powder, and their white garments are dusted as with red pepper.

There is Dipwall, the feast of lanterns, celebrated in gorgeous fashion not only all over India, but in China and Japan, a beautiful, and, to the stranger, marvelous holiday.

There is Nasera, when all the animals are decorated with flowers, and masters are expected to give presents to their servants in recognition of the holiday. This is widely observed on Boxing day in Great Britain. December 26, when postmen, street sweepers, servants and employes of every class expect presents. Nearly every country has such a gift-expecting day.

The Saturday half-holiday is one that has existed in fact for a long time in various parts of the country, for many years it has been the practice of working people on the eastern shores of Maryland to quit work at noon on Saturday and to spend the rest of the day fishing, hunting or carousing.

That is the day when the country negroes come to the villages; indeed, when all country folks visit the town. It is sometimes called public day, being the day when country folks drive to town to make their purchases. The village stores keep open later on Saturday night than any other night in the week, and every considerable village becomes a sort of business and social exchange.

There is a disposition in New York City to extend the Saturday half-holiday through the whole year, and many self-employing men quit work at noon of Saturday the year round, in order to make excursions into the country that shall last over Sunday.

Whit Monday is a holiday among Southern negroes. They commonly call it Whistling Monday.

In those Southern states largely settled by Catholics and Episcopalians the colored people still celebrate feast days and fast days. The old New England fast days seem to be dying out.

There is hardly a week in the year when some one of the many nationalities in this city is not celebrating a special holiday. The opening of the new year is celebrated at four or five different dates.

There are French, Italian and German political holidays, so to speak. There are national saints' days, along with Lenten and Christmas celebrations of half a dozen sorts.

The Witness Outwitted.

On one occasion a magistrate asked a woman: "What is your age, madam?" "Whatever you choose, sir," answered the lady. "You may put down 45 years then," said the magistrate to the clerk. "What is your occupation, madam?" "Sir, said the witness, "you have made a mistake of ten years in my age." "Put down 55 years then," said the magistrate. "Your residence——" "Sir," exclaimed the lady "my age is 35 years, not 55!" "At last we have your statement," said the magistrate; and he proceeded with the examination.

And Her Pa Frowned On It.

Gussie—Well, did Miss Roxleigh smile upon Young Swift?

Cholly—Not exactly, dear boy; she—aw—laughed at it.—Philadelphia Record.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Colchicum.

D. R., New York:—Colchicum that is used in veterinary practice for certain disease is a curious little bulb, with flowers in October. It then dies above ground and in the spring produces a stalk with seeds, which ripen in June—in time to plant for flowering in the ensuing autumn. It is a diuretic and sedative. The dose is: For a horse, 1-2 to 1 drachm; ox, 1 to 2 drachms; ass, 1-2 drach; sheep, 1-2 scruple

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE TELLS THE STORY OF ARMENIAN TROUBLES.

Declares the Turkish Government the Nuisance of the Ages—Should Be Wiped Out.

Washington, Jan. 13.—It was appropriate that in the presence of the chief men of this nation and other nations, Dr. Talmage should tell the story of Armenian massacre. What will be the extent for good of such a discourse none can tell. The text was, 2 Kings, xix 37: "They escaped into the land of Armenia."

In Bible geography this is the first time that Armenia appears, called then by the same name as now. Armenia is chiefly a table land, 7,000 feet above the level of the sea, and on one of its peaks Noah's ark landed, with its human family and fauna that were to fill the earth. That region was the birthplace of the rivers which fertilized the Garden of Eden when Adam and Eve lived there, their only roof the crystal skies, and their carpet the emerald or rich grass. Its inhabitants, the ethnologists tell us, are a superior type of the Caucasian race. Their religion is founded on the Bible. Their Savior is our Christ. Their crime is that they will not become followers of Mahomet, that Jupiter of sensuality. To drive them from the face of the earth is the ambition of all Mohammedans. To accomplish this murder is no crime, and wholesale massacre is a matter of enthusiastic approbation and government reward.

The prayer sanctioned by highest Mohammedan authority and recited every day throughout Turkey and Egypt, while styling all those not Mohammedans as infidels, is as follows: "O, Lord of all creatures! O, Allah! Destroy the infidels and polytheists, thine enmies, the enemies of the religion! O Allah! Make their children orphans and defile their bodies; cause their feet to slip; give them and their families, their households an dtheir women, their children, and their relatives by marriage, their brothers and their friends, their possessions and their race, their wealth and their lands as booty to the Moslems, O Lord of all creatures!"

The life of an Armenian in the presence of those who make that prayer is of no more value than the life of a summer insect. The sultan of Turkey sits on a throne impersonating that brigandage and assassination. At this same time all civilized nations are in horror at the attempt of that Mohammedan government to destroy all the Christians of Armenia. I hear somebody talking as though some new thing were happening, and that the Turkish government had taken a new role of tragedy on the stage of nations.

No, no! She is at the same old business. Overlooking her diabolism of other centuries, we come down to our century to find that in 1822 the Turkish government slew 50,000 anti-Mohammedans, and in 1850 she slew 10,000, and in 1860 she slew 11,000, and in 1876 she slew 10,000. Anything short of the slaughter of thousands of human beings does not put enough red wine into her cup of abomination to make it worth quaffing. Nor is this the only time she has promised to reform.

In the presence of the warships at the mouth of the Dardanelles, she has promised the civilized nations of the earth that she would stop her bloody atrocities, and the international and hemispheric farce has been enacted of believing what she says, when all the past ought to persuade us that she is only pausing in her atrocities to put nations off the track and then resume the work of death. In 1820 Turkey, in treaty with Russia, promised to alleviate the condition of Christians, but the promise was broken. In 1839 the then sultan promised protection to life and property without reference to religion, and the promise was broken. In 1844, at the demand of an English minister plenipotentiary, the sultan declared, after the public execution of an Armenian of Constantinople, that no such death penalty should again be inflicted, and the primse was briken. In 1850, at the demand of foreign nations, the Turkish government promised protection to Protestants, but to this day the Protestants at Stamboul are not allowed to build a church, although they have the funds ready, and the Greek Protestants, who have a church, are not permitted to worship in it. In 1856, after the Crimean war, Turkey promised that no one should be hindered in the exercise of the religion he professed, and that promise has been broken.

In 1878, at the memorable treaty of Berlin, Turkey promised religious liberty to all her subjects in every part of the Ottoman empire, and the promise was broken. Not once in all the centuries has the Turkish government kept her promise of mercy. So far from any improvement in the condition of the Armenians has become worse and worse year by year, and all the promises the Turkish government now makes are only a gaining of time by which she is making preparation for the complete extermination of Christianity from her borders.

Why, after all the national and continental and hemispheric living on the part of the Turkish government, do not the mighty powers of Europe ride as close as is possible to the palaces of Constantinople and blow that accursed government to atoms? In the name of the Eternal God, let the nuisance of the ages be wiped off the face of the earth! Down to the perdition from which it smoked up, sink Mohammedanism! Between these outbreaks of massacre the Armenians suffer in silence wrongs that are seldom if ever reported.

They are taxed heavily for the mere privilege of living, and the tax is called "the humiliation tax." They are compelled to give three days' entertainment to any Mohammedan tramp who may be passing that way. They must pay blackmail to the assessor, lest he report the value of their property too highly. Their evidence in court is of no worth, and if 50 Armenians saw a wrong committed and one Mohammedan was present, the testimony of the one Mohammedan would be taken and the testimony of the 50 Armenians rejected; in other words, the solemn oath of a thousand Armenians would not be strong enough to overthrow the perjury of one Mohammedan. A professor was condemned to death for translating the English Book of Common Prayer into Turkish. Seventeen Armenians were sentenced to 15 years' imprisonment for rescuing a Christian bride from the bandits.

This is the way the Turkish government amuses itself in time of peace. These are the delights of Turkish civilization. But when the days of massacre come, then deeds are done which may not be unveiled in any refined assemblage, and if one speaks of the horrors, he must do so in well-poised and cautious vocabulary. Hundreds of villages destroyed! Young men put in piles of brushwood, which are then saturated with kerosene and set on fire! Mothers, in the most solemn hour that ever comes in a women's lie, hurled out and bayonetted! Eyes gouged out and dead and dying hurled into the same pit! The slaughter of Lucknow and Cawnpore, India, in 1857, eclipsed in ghastliness! The worst scenes of the French revolution in Paris made more tolerable in contrast!

In many regions of Armenia the only undertakers to-day are the jackals and hyenas. Many of the chiefs of the massacres were sent straight from Constantinople to do their work, and having returned, were decorated by the Sultan. To four of the worst murderers the Sultan sent silk banners, in delicate appreciation of their services. Five hundred thousand Armenians put to death or dying of starvation.

This moment, while I speak, all up and down Armenia sit many people, freezing in the ashes of their destroyed homes, bereft of most of their households, and awaiting the club of assassination to put them out of their misery. No wonder that the physicians of that region declared that among all the men and women that were down with wounds and sickness and under their care, not one wanted to get well. Remember that nearly all the reports that have come to us of the Turkish outrages have been manipulated and softened by the Turks themselves.

The story is not half told, or a hundredth part told, or a thousandth part told. None but God and our suffering brothers and sisters in that far-off land know the whole story, and it will not be known until, in the coronations of heaven, Christ shall lift to a special throne of glory these heroes and heroines, saying: "These are they who came out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb!" My Lord and my God! thou didst on the cross suffer for them, but thou, surely, O Christ! wilt not forget how much they have suffered for thee. I dare not deal in imprecation, but I never so much enjoyed the imprecatory songs of David since I have heard how these Turks are treating the Armenians. The fact is Turkey has got to be divided up among other nations. Of course the European nations must take the chief part, but Turkey ought to be compelled to pay America for the American mission buildings and American schoolhouses she has destroyed, and to support the widows and children of the Americans ruined in this wholesale butchery. When the English lion and the Russian bear put their paws on that Turkey the American eagle ought to put in its bill.

Who are these American and English and Scotch missionaries who are being hounded among the mountains of Armenia by the Mohammedans? The noblest men and women this side of heaven. Some of them, men who took the highest honors at Yale and Princeton and Harvard and Oxford and Edinburgh. Some of them women, gentlest and most Christlike, who, to save people they never saw, turned their backs on luxurious homes to spend their days in self-expatriation, saying good-bye to father and mother, and afterward good-bye to their own children, as circumstances compel them to send the little ones to England, Scotland, and America. Have such noble foreign missionaries in their homes all around the world, and I stamp with indignation upon the literary blackguardism of foreign correspondents who have depreciated these heroes and heroines who are willing to live and die for Christ's sake. They will have the highest thrones in heaven, while their defamers will not get near enough to the shining gates to see the faintest glint of any one of the twelve pearls which make up the twelve gates.

This defamation of missionaries is augmented by the dissolute English, American and Scotch merchants who go to foreign cities, leaving their families behind them. Those dissolute merchants in foreign cities lead a life of such gross immorality that the pure households of the missionaries are a perpetual rebuke. Buzzards never did believe in doves, and if there is anything that nightshade hates it is the water lily.

What the five hundred and fifty American missionaries have suffered in the Ottoman Empire since 1820 I leave the archangel to announce on the day of judgment. You will see it reasonable that I put so much emphasis on Americanism in the Ottoman Empire when I tell you that America, notwithstanding all the disadvantages named, has no wover 27,000 students in day schools in that empire, and 15,000 children in her Sabbath schools, and that America has expended in the Turkish Empire for its betterment over $10,000,000. Has not America a right to be heard? Aye! it will be heard! I am glad that great indignation meetings are being held all over this country.

That poor, weak, cowardly sultan, whom I saw a few years ago ride to his mosque for worship, guarded by 7,000 armed men, many of them mounted on prancing chargers, will hear of these sympathetic meetings for the Armenians, if not through American reporters, then through some of his 360 wives. What to do with him? There ought to be some St. Helena to which he could be exiled, while the nations of Europe appoint a ruler of their own to clean out and take possession of the palaces of Constantinople. To-night this august assemblage in the capital of the United States, in the name of the God of Nations, indicts the Turkish government for the wholesale assassination of Armenia, and invokes the interference of almighty God and the protest of Eastern and Western hemispheres.

But what is the duty of the hour? Sympathy, deep, wide, tremendous, immediate! A religious paper, the Christian Herald, of New York, has led the way with munificent contributions collected from its subscribers. But the Turkish government is opposed to any relief of the Armenian sufferers, as I personally know. Last August, before I had any idea of becoming a fellow citizen with you Washingtonians, $50,000 was offered me if I would personally take that relief to Armenia. My passage was to be engaged on the City of Paris, but a telegram was sent to Constantinople asking if the Turkish government would grant me protection on such an errand of mercy. A cablegram said the Turkish government wished to know to what points in Armenia I desired to go with that relief.

In our reply, four cities were named, one of them the scene of what had been the chief massacre. A cablegram came from Constantinople saying that I had better send the money to the Turkish mixed commission, and they would distribute it. So a cobweb of spiders proposed a relief committtee for unfortunate flies! Well, a man who would start up through the mountains of Armenia with $50,000 and no governmental protection would be guilty of monumental foolhardiness. The Turkish government has in every possible way hindered Armenian relief.

Now where is that angel of mercy, Clara Barton, who appeared on the battlefields of Fredericksburg, Antietam, Falmouth and Cedar Mountain, and under the blaze of French and German guns at Metz and Paris, and in Johnstown floods, and Charleston earthquake, and Michigan fires, and Russian famine? It was comparatively of little importance that the German Emperor decorated her with the Iron Cross, for God hath decorated her in the sight of all nations with a glory that neither time nor eternity can dim.

Born in a Massachusetts village, she came in her girlhood to this city to serve our government in the patent office, but afterward went forth from the doors of that patent office with a divine patent signed and sealed by God himself, to heal all the wounds she could touch, and make the horrors of the flood, and fire, and plague, and hospital fly her presence. God bless Clara Barton! Just as I expected, she lifts the banner of the Red Cross. Turkey and all nations are pledged to respect and defend that Red Cross, although that color of cross does not, in the opinion of many, stand for Christianity. In my opinion it does stand for Christianity, for was not the cross under which most of us worship red with the blood of the Son of God, red with the best blood that was ever shed, red with the blood poured out for the ransom of the world?

Then lead on, oh, Red Cross! and let Clara Barton carry it! The Turkish government is bound to protect her, and the chariots of God are 20,000, and their charioteers are angels of deliverance, and they would all ride down at once to roll over and trample under the hoofs of their white horses any of their assailants. May the $500,000 she seeks be laid at her feet! Then may the ships that carry her across the Atlantic and Mediterranean seas be guided safely by him who trod into sapphire pavement bestormed Galilee! Upon soil incarnadined with martyrdom let the Red Cross be planted, until every demolished village shall be rebuilded, and every pang of hunger be fed, and every wound of cruelty be healed, and Armenia stand with as much liberty to serve God in its own way as in this the best land of all the earth, we, the descendants of the Puritans and Hollanders, and Huguenots, are free to worship the Christ who came to set all nations free.

It has been said that if we go over there to interfere on another continent that will imply the right of other nations to interfere with affairs on this continent, and so the Monroe doctrine be jeopardized. But President Cleveland expressed the sentiment of every intelligent and patriotic American when he thundered from the White House a warning to all nations that there is not one acre or one inch more of ground on this continent for any transatlantic government to occupy. And by that doctrine we stand now and shall forever stand.

But there is a doctrine as much higher than the Monroe doctrine as the heavens are higher than the earth, and that is the doctrine of humanitarianism and sympathy and Christian helpfulness, which one cold December midnight, with loud and multitudinous chant, awakened the shepherds. Wherever there is a wound it is our duty, whether as individuals or as nations, to balsam it. Wherever there is a knife of assassination lifted it is our duty to ward off the blade. Wherever men are persecuted for their religion it is our duty to break that arm of power, whether it be thrust forth from a Protestant church or a Jewish synagogue, or a mosque of Islamism.

We all recognize the right on a small scale. If going down the road we find a ruffian maltreating a child, or a human brute insulting a woman, we take a hand in the contest if we are not cowards, and though we be slight in personal appearance, because of our indignation we come to weigh about twenty tons, and the harder we punish the villain the louder our consciences applauds us. In such case we do not keep our hands in our pockets, arguing that if we interfere with the brute the brute might think he would have a right to interfere with us, and so jeopardize the Monroe doctrine.

The fact is that that persecution of the Armenians by the Turks must be stopped, or God Almighty will hurl from Christendom for its damnable indifference and apathy. But the trumpet of resurrection is about to sound for Armenia. Did I say in opening that on one of the peaks of Armenia this very day the ark of which we speak, in Noah's time, the ark landed, according to the myth, as some think, but according to God's "say-so," as I know, and that it was after a long term of forty days and forty nights, called the Deluge, and that afterward a dove went forth from that ark and returned with an olive leaf in her beak? Even so now, there is another ark being launched, but this one goes sailing, not over a deluge of water, but a deluge of blood, the ark of American sympathy—and that ark, landing on Ararat, from its window shall fly the dove of kindness and peace, to find the olive of returning prosperity, while all the mountains of Mosiem prejudice, oppression, and cruelty shall stand fifteen cubits under.

Meanwhile, we would like to gather all the dying groans of all the five hundred thousand victims of Mohammedan oppression, and put them into one prayer that would move the earth and the heavens, hundreds of millions of Christian voices, American and European, crying out, O God of High Souare Thy children. With mandate from the throne hurl back upon their haunches the horses of the Kurdish cavalry. Stop the rivers of blood. With the earthquakes of thy wrath shake the foundations of the palaces of the sultan. Move all the nations of Europe to command cessation of cruelty. If need be, let the warships of civilized nations hurl their indignation. Let the Crescent go down before the Cross, and the Mighty One who hath on his vesture and on his thigh a name written "King of Kings and Lord of Lords," go forth, conquering and to conquer. Thine, O Lord is the kingdom! Hallelujah! Amen!"

New Kidney and Bladder Cure.

The new botanic discovery Alkavis, is an assured cure for kidney and bladder diseases, pain in back and rheumatism. The best proof is that the Church Kidney Cure Company, 418 Fourth ave., New York, will send you treatment by mail prepaid free, if you send them your name and address. Alkavis has certainly wrought some wonderful cures and we advise our readers to try it, as it is offered free.

THE OTHER FELLOW.

"We're going sleighing to-morrow night."
Bright were her eyes as the stars are bright,
And I wondered, envious, who might be
The happy component part of we.
I didn't ask, for I didn't dare,
But I promptly hated him, then and there.

"We're going sleighing, or rather, Joe (Joe was her brother) asked me to go,
But he can't get away and he says if—you
Would drive me he'd like it, and—I would too!
We needn't get home till half-past 10."
Oh, where was the fellow I hated, then?
—Judge.

Will Make Things Smoke.

Chicago Tribune:—General Gomez is apparently still preparing to become a Havana wrapper.

But the Audience Does.

"In all dose tventy years," said Old Rip Van Winkle, in talking about it afterward, "nopody efter caught me napping."—Chicago Tribune.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

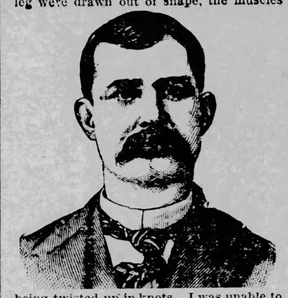
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

UNTOLD MISERY FROM RHEUMATISM

C. H. King, Water Valley, Miss., cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For five years, I suffered untold misery from muscular rheumatism. I tried every known remedy, consulted the best physicians, visited Hot Springs, Ark., three times, spending $1000 there, besides doctors' bills; but could obtain only temporary relief. My flesh was wasted away so that I weighed only ninety-three pounds; my left arm and leg were drawn out of shape, the muscles



being twisted up in knots. I was unable to dress myself, except with assistance, and could only hobble about by using a cane. I had no appetite, and was assured, by the doctors, that I could not live. The pains, at times, were so awful, that I could procure relief only by means of hypodermic injections of morphine. I had my limbs bandaged in clay, in sulphur, in poultices; but these giving only temporary relief. After trying everything, and suffering the most awful tortures, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Inside of two months, I was able to walk without a cane. In three months, my limbs began to strengthen, and in the course of a year, I was cured. My weight has increased to 165 pounds, and I am now able to do my full day's work as a railroad blacksmith."

AYER'S

The Only World's Fair Sarsaparilla.

AYER'S PILLS cure Headache.

GETTING READY A CIRCUS

THE WINTER WORK REQUIRED BY THE GREAT SHOW.

Quarters for the Animals and Their Training—Workshops and Repair Shops in Full Blast.

Few, probably, of the hundreds of thousands throughout the country who every year look forward to the coming of Barnum & Bailey's "Greatest Show on Earth" have the least idea of the tremendous work that goes on all through the winter in preparation for the spring opening and summer campaign. Barnum & Bailey do everything themselves, from training a five-ton elephant down to turning out the smallest nut wanted to clamp a wagon pin.

Mr. Bailey generally runs up to Bridgeport twice a week and certainly during the winter is among the busiest of men, for everything in connection with the immense concern has to

THE SOLE PROPRIETOR.

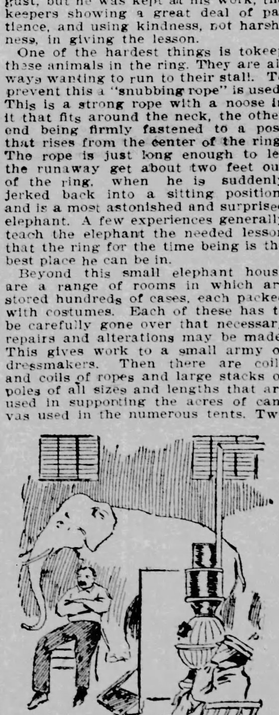
be brought to his personal notice and receive his approval.

A New York Tribune reporter had the pleasure of visiting this establishment one day last week. The greatest feature of next year's show will be the herd of thirty-one elephants, the largest ever gotten together on this continent, and valued at $300,000. Each of these elephants is tethered with an iron chain around one foot, and these chains are attached to a ring built into the wall and secured by a fish-plate on the outer wall.

In one room were the eight baby elephants that have only lately come to the country, and are yet very "green." "Bill" Newton, assisted by William Conrad, the well-known clown, was busy teaching one of these youngsters to walk up a plank and do the see-saw act. The little fellow gave vent to many a trumpet of disgust, but he was kept at his work, the keepers showing a great deal of patience, and using kindness, not harshness, in giving the lesson.

One of the hardest things is tokeep these animals in the ring. They are always wanting to run to their stall. To prevent this a "snubbing rope" is used. This is a strong rope with a noose in it that fits around the neck, the other end being firmly fastened to a post that rises from the center of the ring. The rope is just long enough to let the runaway get about two feet out of the ring, when he is suddenly jerked back into a sitting position, and is a most astonished and surprised elephant. A few experiences generally teach the elephant the needed lesson that the ring for the time being is the best place he can be in.

Beyond this small elephant house are a range of rooms in which are stored hundreds of cases, each packed with costumes. Each of these has to be carefully gone over that necessary repairs and alterations may be made. This gives work to a small army of dressmakers. Then there are coils and coils of ropes and large stacks of poles of all sizes and lengths that are used in supporting the acres of canvas used in the numerous tents. Two



IN THE ELEPHANT HOUSE.

long rooms are given up to the harness. In each of these departments men were busy going over every item, cleaning where cleaning was necessary or putting on a coat of paint. The harness was being looked over by experts and cleaned, oiled and blacked and there was enough work there to keep all hands busy for the next two months.

The menagerie proper occupies a number of rooms, well ventilated and kept beautifully clean. There are some fine lions and tigers. One of the latter, known as Tammany, is a magnificent specimen, but a vicious brute. Opposite these cages were some skulking hyenas. William Winner, who has charge of all the animals, and who is a mass of scars from head to foot, has a deep grievance against one of these hyenas. Not long ago Winner did all in his power to aid an artist in making some paintings of animals. The artist in return gave Winner a handsome ring that for some time adorned the little finger of his right hand. In a misunderstanding with these same hyenas one of them bit the finger clean off, and swallowed it, with the ring.

SCENE IN THE KINDERGARTEN.

The hyena still holds the ring, and Winner is looking forward to the brute's death, when he can make an autopsy.

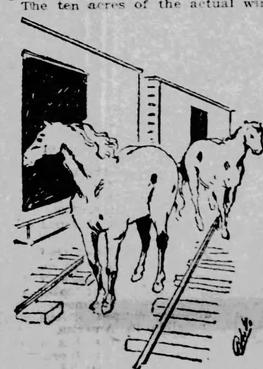
A most valuable animal is the giraffe—the only one in the country, and for which Mr. Bailey paid $6,000. This giraffe gave birth to a young one, but the little fellow, unfortunately, lived only a year. Two tapirs, one a saddle-back or Malay, the other a Central American, show the great difference in coloring. The former is black in front and back, with a broad belt of gray hair covering the center of the body, whereas the Central American tapir is of a uniform mouse color. The Asiatic animal is also much bigger than his American cousin.

The room where the 21 big elephants are is a queer sight. Fritz, the biggest, weighs five and one-half tons, is as tall as Jumbo was, and is still growing. Among them are five "tuskers," two of whom, at least, have not an enviable reputation. Mr. Newman and William Conrad and George Conklin and a large number of assistants keep them in wonderfully good order. These elephants consume over 1,000 pounds of hay a day, besides a big mess of bran once a week. When on the road their rations are considerably increased.

Messrs. O'Brien and Du Croix were busy training a number of horses in an act that will attract much attention. In the center of the usual ring rises a circular rostrum in rings. The horses are trained to gallop around these rings, some in one direction and others in the other. On the highest circle of this pedestal stands Black Eagle, who looks down at the panorama below. As each circle of horses is of a different color the effect is striking.

Between the houses in the big enclosure are actually miles of railway, and here are 150 railway cars of all sorts and descriptions, each of which has to be carefully overhauled. Each is supplied with three different systems of air-brakes, as these carriages run over every system in the United States. The gilded carriages and cages that form a conspicuous part in every parade and show were housed in two large rooms each 400 feet long, and gilders, moulders and painters were busy giving them the holiday appearance they must have when the New York streets are given up to the great parade.

The ten acres of the actual winter



PENSIONERS OF THE SHOW.

home do not include all the workshops of the big show. The old Howe Machine Works in East Bridgeport, and some large buildings near North Norwalk are also part of it. In these buildings the following departments, all busy throughout the winter, are housed: Canvas department, with a chief, four assistants and 200 men; property department, with a chief and 25 assistants; scenery department with a chief and 25 men; railroad department, with a chief, four assistants and 40 men; menagerie department, with a chief, four assistants, 30 men, and as many cages; seat department, with a chief, six assistants, and 40 men; ring department, with a chief, six assistants and 20 men; baggage department, with a chief, two assistants and 70 drivers; advertising cars, five agents and 100 bill poster's, trained animal department, a chief, four assistants and 20 trainers; elephant department, a chief, two assistants and 31 assistants, one for each animal; stables, a chief, six assistants and 75 grooms and hostlers.

Besides these are the paint shops, wagon building shops, car shops, blacksmith shops, with laborers and workmen of all sorts. As the reporter walked through from place to place, there was a hum of business everywhere that promised well for next March, when the show opens in Madison Square Garden.

Sick Headache Cured.

"I take pleasure in recommending Hood's Pills because I have been greatly benefited by their use. I suffered with sick headache for a number of years, and tried many different kinds of medicine without any benefit, until I began using Hood's Pills which have cured me." Mrs. Rose Baily, 1224 South street, Toledo, Ohio.

Hood's Pills cure billousness, irdigestion.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

"This is a sad occasion for you, sister," essayed the comforter.

"I allow it is," assented the widow. "But it is a heap sadder for Bill."—Indianapolis Journal.

She (fingering the keys of the piano)—Do you play much, Mr. Kawler?

He—No; not under the new racing laws—er, that is, yes; I play the flute some.—Town Topics.

Father—Why did you permit young Mashman to kiss you in the parlor last night?

Daughter—Because I was afraid he'd catch cold in the hall.—Brooklyn Life.

Had Waited Also.

Indignant customer—Look here. I've been waiting here for the last half hour.

Waiter—That's nothing. I've been waiting here for the last two years, and I ain't kicking about it, either—Texas Siftings.

His Skirts Were Clear.

"This joke," said the disgusted subscriber, "was originated in 1784."

"Yes," replied the editor calmly, "that was when we bought it."—Indianapolis Journal.

Space in Dashes.

Reporter—I heard a funny dialogue between two truck drivers in a block on the street just now. Shall I write it up verbatim?

City Editor—Yes.

Reporter (to himself)—We space-men almost ought to erect a monument to the fellow who invented two-em dashes.—Somerville Journal.

A Leading Feature.

Citily—Do you think I can secure a water lot at Lonelywood-on-the-Hudson, or are they all sold?

Cummuter (enthusiastically)—I know you can! Every lot there is a water lot at high tide.—Judge.

Depends on the City.

"The way," observed Experience, "of the transgressor is hard!"

Youth, flitting past upon his bicycle, manifested interest.

"Ah!" it warmly returned, "is it also tolerably smooth?"—Detroit Tribune.

His Narrow Escape.

Wayworn Watson—Wy, w'at you runnin' fer? Did she set the dog on ye?

Perry Patettic—Naw; but she set me out a whole half chicken, bread, butter 'n jelly an' a pack o' cigareets. I bet she wanted to marry me!—Cincinnati Enquirer.

People with hair that is continually falling out, or those that are bald, can stop the falling and get a good growth of hair by using Hall's Hair Renewer

STRONG points these:—Simple, durable, strong—can't break—never gets out of order. Will not unhook except at the will of the wearer—The DeLONG PATENT HOOK AND EYE.

See that hump?

Send two cents in stamps—with name and address for Mother Goose in new clothes, to Richardson & DeLong Bros., Philadelphia.

The Sunday School.

The Early Ministry of Jesus.

LESSON IV., JANUARY 26, 1896.

Golden Text:—His word was with power.—Luke 4:32.

(Luke 4:14-22. Memory verses: 18, 19.) Study Luke 4:1-44. Read also Isaiah 61:1-3.

14. And Jesus returned in the power of the Spirit into Galilee: and there went out a fame of him through all the region round about

15. And he taught in their synagogues, being glorified of all.

16. And he came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up: and, as his custom was, he went into the synagogue on the Sabbath day, and stood up for to read.

17. And there was delivered unto him the book of the prophet Esaias. And when he had opened the book, he found the place where it was written,

18. The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the brokenhearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised,

19. To preach the acceptable year of the Lord.

20. And he closed the book, and he gave it again to the minister, and sat down. And the eyes of all them that were in the synagogue were fastened on him.

21. And he began to say unto them, This day is this Scripture fulfilled in your ears.

22. And all bare him witness, and wondered at the gracious words which proceeded out of his mouth. And they said, Is not this Joseph's son?

Illustrative Applications.

Jesus returned in the power of the spirit, and a fame went out concerning him through all the region (v. 14.) If a man has Holy Ghost power, the people who meet him will know it. He who is full of the spirit will make himself felt by others. It is not so much what he says as what he is that will impress those who see and hear him. They may not understand the source of his power, but they will recognize the effects of it, and will give deference to that. Men who do not have, and do not want to have, the power of the spirit in their own characters and lives, can perceive the results of its possession in others, and honor them for that possession. The only fame that is really worth having in this world is the fame of being like Jesus in having the power of the spirit, through which he made himself a blessing to mankind as he moved among men. And such a fame can come only as the result of such a possession.

He taught in their synagogues (v. 15). The synagogues were the Bible schools of that day. Jesus taught in those schools in his mature years, as he probably was a pupil in one of them in his earlier life. He who has the spirit of Jesus will count it a privilege and a joy in Bible school as pupil or teacher in these days. What is to be thought of a man who neither learns nor teaches in a Bible school?

He came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up (v. 16). The home of his childhood has a peculiar hold on a man all through his lifetime. His earliest impressions were received there, and the scenes and the people of that locality aided in his "bringing up." He can not but wish good to that place, he can not but be sensitive to the opinions of tis people. Going back to one's boyhood's home after a long absence, is an epoch in any man's lifetime. Well would it be if every man, at such a time, had the desire to benefit his old townspeople that actuated Jesus on his return to Nazareth.

He entered, as his custom was, into the synagogue on the Sabbath day (v. 16). It is a good thing to have a good habit. It is easier to do right when one is accustomed to do right. And a good example is worth more when it is uniformly set. The regular church-goer is a gainer in his own life by his good habit; those who observe him are stimulated to be like him in his course; and those who have charge of the services are cheered and encouraged by his constant attendance. It was doubtless the same as to this in olden time as now. Jesus was an example to his fellows in his custom of regular church-going.

He opened the book and found the place (v. 17). It was not that he stumbled upon a place in the roll, but that he found the place he was looking for. He knew what was in that part of the Bible before he opened the roll. The more we know of the Bible, the more we will get out of the Bible; and the more times we have read the choice parts of the Bible, the more choice those parts are to us when we read them again. It is good to know the Book of books, and to know its best places.

The eyes of all in the synagogue were fastened on him (v. 20). It is not always because we are careless or inattentive that we fail of getting good out of an hour's opportunity. Nor does it certainly follow that when we hear words of truth we are helped by them. When we see one who represents God, and hear him speak as from God, it depends not on him, but on ourselves, whether we welcome or reject his words. It were well for us to be attentive to a Christlike speaker, but unless there be Christlikeness in our spirit, we may be unwilling to be guided in the path of duty and of privilege made clear to us.

Is not this Joseph's son? (v. 22.) How hard it is for us to realize that a poor man's son can be great, that the son of one in humble life is to be looked up to by us as above the rich and the learned, and those of royal blood! Those men in Nazareth were a good deal like the rest of us: their first question was about the young teacher's father. They had much yet to learn on this point, as we have.—H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

GIRLS ON STILTS.

That's the Latest Caper in London, England.

Walking on stilts is reported to be the latest fashionable amusement among women in London.

The possibilities offered by this sport appear to be very numerous and amusing. Hitherto it has been relegated in very highly civilized communities to children who have not developed a sense of self-importance and dignity. It can only be learned at considerable cost to those qualities. The prospect of a woman of fashion struggling with it is bewildering.

The arrival of this fashion would undoubtedly be defind by Max Nordau as one of the common forms of degeneration now exhibited by the human race. It is part of the craze for the eccentric and surprising. It is certainly no more eccentric and surprising than the practise of skirt dancing, which has for some time been so popular among social women, and has now about run its course. The public appearance of the four hundred on stilts is awaited with interest.—New York World.

His Own Fault if He Didn't.

"Thy slender waist," he exclaimed soulfully.

A rich flush suffused her cheek.

"What," she faltered, "are you going to do about it?"

And perhaps he didn't do a thing!—Detroit Tribune.

An Amateur Weapon.

Wheeler—And you don't think the bicycle will ever be used in warfare?

Walker—No; I doubt if it will ever get further than its present status as a mere instrument for assault and battery.—Indianapolis Journal.

During the Mining Craze.

"An opening for capital," so ran the luring line,
And a certain man with money caught its spell.
Up his hope flew like a rocket,
Yet that opening was the pocket
Of a chap who had experience to sell.
—San Francisco Examiner.

For Winter Wear.

"Bessie, wouldn't you like a Christmas present that would keep your hands nice and warm?"

"Yep. Get me a diamond ring, papa."—Chicago Tribune.

AUSTIN, POET LAUREATE.

That Was the New Year's Gift He Obtained.

In accordance with the usual custom of conferring honors on the occasion of the New Year, the queen appointed Alfred Austin Poet Laureate, an office which has been vacant since the death of Lord Tennyson, on October 6, 1892.

The new laureate was born near Leeds, May 30, 1835, and was graduated from the University of London in 1853. In 1857 he was called to the bar of the Inner Temple, but early manifested a devotion to the muses, and a disinclination for the more prossic career of a lawyer. His first volume of verse appeared in 1861, bearing the title "The Season; A Satire."

Upon the death of his father, in 1861, he left England, and went to Italy, where he resided for a long time, varying the line of his poetic writings

ALFRED AUSTIN.
Named as Poet Laureate of England.

by contributions to magazines and newspapers. He alternated prose with verse, but while connected with the Standard newspaper as correspondent at Rome and in Germany, and while contributing occasional articles to the Quarterly Review, he found time to publish a number of his best known poems.

In 1863, in conjunction with Mr. R. J. Courthope, he founded the National Review, and continued to edit that periodical until 1883.

In 1892 he published a collected edition of his poems in six volumes, and since that time there have appeared "Fortunatus and Pessimist," "England's Darling," and a prose work entitled "The Garden That I Love."

The first English Poet Laureate—so called from the laurel with which the ancient Latin poets were crowned in the Roman capitol—is believed to have been John Kay or Cains, who was so appointed by Edward IV. The English universities are thought to have conferred the title in earlier instances thereafter, but the first in the line of a regular succession of laureates was Ben Johnson, who was so created in 1630. From that time to this the poet laureates of England have only numbered thirteen. They were Davenant (1638-1668), Dryden (1670-1689), Shadwell (1689-1692), Tate (1692-1714), Rowe (1714-1718), Eusden (1718-1730), Cibber (1730-1757), Whitehead (1758-1785), Warton (1785-1790), Pye (1790-1813), Southey (1816-1843), Wordsworth (1843-1850), and Tennyson, (1850-1892).

The yearly fee of the poet laureate was formerly £100 and a tierce of canary wine, but since 1813 the wine has been commuted for money.

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A Flash of Lightning.

An apparatus has been devised for measuring the duration of a flash of lightning. Inside a camera there is a small carrier, which holds the sensitive plate. This is caused to revolve very rapidly. When the flash is photographed thereon it will describe a curve, making a certain number of revolutions around the center of the plate. As the number of revolutions per second is accurately known, the number of revolutions on the plate will give the exact part of a second the lightning flash has lasted.

"Perfect Love."

First Irish Farmer—Mike, my boy, it's thirty years since we first knew each other, and not a wry word have we had.

Second Ditto—Right ye are, entirely, Phelim. Thirty years it is, and if we did have a wrong word I'll swear it would come from you.

First Ditto—Ye are a liar, and not honest to say it. So take that, ye spalpeen!—Fun.

Brutal Playing.

The principal of the female seminary was kind but firm.

"Hereafter," she announced addressing her students, "football is forbidden in the faculty. Yesterday two young ladies had their sleeves crushed."

A murmur of horror arose from the assemblage.—Detroit Tribune.

A Cautious Suitor.

His Grace—And what dot may I expect with your daughter, Herr Bilkins? American Millionaire—Well—how would two millions strike you?

His Grace That will do. Only in view of the financial unrest in America, I want a gold payment claim inserted in the contract. I don't want any bimetallism in mine.—Harper's Bazar.

CONSUMPTION

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. T. A. Slocum, M.C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

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EXCELLENT SEEDS FREE.

On the fifth page of this issue we publish an offer of garden seeds to the subscribers of the Weekly Blade, of which we believe thousands will be glad to avail themselves. Read it carefully, for you get the best quality of seeds actually free of cost. We publish the offer thus early because a great many subscribers renew during January and February, and will probably be glad to avail themselves of this. The seeds will not spoil by having them on hand until planting time.

The seeds have been grown in Minnesota, and hence the plants will be hardy and strong in any climate. No reader of The Blade in the United States lives in so cold a region that these seeds will not give full satisfaction. Per contra, those living further south, and hence in a warmer climate, will find these seeds most excellent. They will produce more vigorous plants than seeds grown in warmer latitudes. Read the offer carefully. You never had a better opportunity to get first-class seeds. It pays to get the best seeds of the best varieties, for the yield is larger and the product better.

A LAND-GRABBING MUST STOP.

The situation in Europe over the [illegible] is developing grave [illegible] matter is developing grave complications. Emperor Wilhelm, of Germany, gave a special audience to Gen. Sevda, secretary of state of the Transvaal Republic, and in the [illegible]e interview declared that [illegible]ld not recognize any claim [illegible]he [illegible]ain over that country.

[illegible]ld caused a tremendous sen[illegible]sation in England, because it is a denial [illegible]erainty of Great Britain, ob[illegible]he treaty of 1884. Follow[illegible]man Emperor's letter to [illegible] it shows that a defi[illegible]to block the gradual [illegible]t Britain's land[illegible]Africa, has been de[illegible]helm.

[illegible]by Cecil Rhodes of [illegible]Cape Colony opens [illegible]n. Rhodes has been [illegible]al in his power to [illegible]British empire in [illegible] expedition of Dr. [illegible]Transvaal was undoubtedly permitted by Rhodes. The disavowal of all responsibility for the expedition by the British home government, followed by a similar one from Cape Colony by orders from London, caused him to resign. Rhodes is a man of unbounded ambition, and has more than once intimated that if his plans of territorial absorption are not upheld by Great Britain, the secession of Cape Colony, and a declaration of independence, might follow. Here is a fresh source of anxiety, and Rhodes will be watched carefully.

These things, added to the resolute stand taken against British land-grabbing in Venezuela, or indeed anywhere on this continent, open up the question whether the great nations of the world are not getting weary of Britain's long-pursued policy of picking up territory all over the world, and preparing to stop it, by force if need be. It is time that this should be done. There is no primacy over the world, and Great Britain should not be permitted to assume such a position.

AN OBSTRUCTIVE SENATE.

The silver men in the Senate are, unfortunately for the country, in a majority. The advantage this gives them is, apparently, to be utilized to obstruct all needed financial legislation. The bond bill is, it appears, to be converted into a free silver at 16 to 1 measure.

This is foolish, for the reason that no such measure can pass the House; and, even if it could, it would not become a law, because a veto would intervene. The silver Senators will thus play only the part of obstructives. They are absolutely powerless to do anything for silver; they can do nothing but inject an amendment which will be promptly killed when it goes back to the House.

The great majority of the people of the country understand that free silver at 16 to 1 would simply mean a change to the silver standard; that this would cut the value of the dollar in two, and halve the purchasing power of every dollar of paper money in circulation. And they, possessing common honesty, are not in favor of any such proposition. Unfortunately, there are many honest, well-meaning but sadly mistaken people who think that free silver would be a benefit; but their numbers are becoming fewer and fewer, as correct knowledge of the elements of finance takes the place of demagogic theories.

A movement is on foot in Alabama to put out a free silver ticket for state officers. The movers are Republicans, Populists and free silver Democrats. It will be an excellent thing for the country if the free silver at 16 to 1 men will organize a separate party in every state. It will show the real weakness of this fallacy in the Union.

Some of the papers are remarking that Governor McKinley's message is "exclusively a state document." We see no reason for any surprise. The governor has never indulged in the practice of injecting national politics into the business of the state.

The United States still leads the world in gold production. And yet there are people in this country who prefer silver to gold as basic money.

It makes John Bull put on his thinking cap to hear that Bolivia has offered 80,000 troops to assist Venezuela in case of war.

"Lynching must not be tolerated in Ohio," says Governor McKinley in his message, and the people of Ohio say Amen.

Congress is finding plenty of work to take the place of that "masterly inactivity."

A PROBLEM FIVE CENTURIES OLD.

The present Parliament has before it the question of this proper regulation of the liquor traffic. This problem has been an unsolved one in England for over five centuries. As early as the middle of the thirteenth century it was agitated in that country. Up to the middle of the sixteenth century, however, no check was imposed on the establishment of ale-houses; merely the price of beer was fixed according to the price of barley, and local magistrates were given the power of suppressing disorderly ale-houses.

From the time of Edward VI. until the present day, with the exception of the years between 1830 and 1869, the local magistrates have always had a controlling voice in the licensing of drinking-houses. In the reign of James I. an act was passed defining the use of these public houses. It declared that the "ancient and true and principal use" of inns, alehouses, and victualing-houses was for the "receipt, relief, and lodging of wayfaring people," and for supplying the wants of such people as were not able to provide their own victuals; and, further, that alehouses were not meant for the entertainment and harboring of "lewd and idle people, to spend and consume their money and their time in a lewd and drunken manner."

Travelers were to be accommodated and entertained, as were persons invited by a traveler during his necessary stay. Laborers and handicraftsmen, on their usual working days, were also to be received for an hour at dinner time "to take their diet;" but others, who frequented ale-houses only for tippling, were not to be received, and the harboring of them by an ale-house-keeper or an innkeeper made him liable to a fine of 10 shillings. Apparently the convivial use of a drinking house was not recognized.

Few changes were made in the regulations concerning the sale of liquor until—in 1830—the Wellington administration, desiring to remit taxation to the amount of £3,000,000 a year, and anxious that this should be for the benefit of the working classes, and also hoping to lessen the sale of more harmful liquors, gave up entirely the tax on beer and put that article on the free-trade list. This disastrous experiment, as it proved to be, continued for thirty-nine years, in spite of many endeavors to put an end to it. The act of 1869 accomplished this, however, since when various changes and restrictions have been tried with no very satisfactory results.

Although Sir Wilfrid Lawson, who is at the head of the temperance movement in parliament, has quite a following to-day, the pioneer of this movement, Silk Buckingham, stood quite alone in 1830. The last general change in licensing regulations was the scheduling of the hours of closing, among the curious clauses of which is the rule that only travelers who have journeyed not less than three miles are allowed to get a drink at a public house during its hours of Sunday closing—i. e., from half-past 2 until 6 o'clock in the afternoon.

What the present Parliament will do is impossible to forecast. The real bar to temperance legislation in England is the universal use of beer and ale as a beverage with meals, exactly as we use tea and coffee. This is the regular custom among the vast majority of wage workers—men, women and children. The passage of a law would not effect a reform. One can not change men's daily habits by legal enactment. What is needed is a change in public opinion, which will lead to the abandonment of the use of liquors by the masses of the people, and this can only be done by education. When a majority of the English people are ready to legislate against the sale of liquors as a beverage, it will not be a hard task for Parliament to pass laws which will effectually

Pulverize the Rum Power.

TO STOP UNDERVALUATION FRAUDS.

Much interest is felt at Washington in the bill introduced by Congressman Draper, providing a plan by which the present systematic undervaluations may be prevented. General Draper, who has given the matter much attention, believes that the bill will prove effective, if it becomes a law in preventing the great losses to the government which have grown up under the ad valorem valuations authorized by the present tariff law. Its author says that if this measure can be placed upon the statute books, it will do more to prevent undervaluations and losses to the government than anything that has been attempted or suggested heretofore.

There can be no doubt that the government has lost a very considerable amount of the customs duties to which it is entitled by the ad valorem system which the new tariff law established. There has been, doubtless, an earnest effort to repress it as far as possible, and the Treasury officials are active and earnest in their work to that end. But the machinery of the law is not at present sufficient for that task. If this bill can carry out all that is expected of it, it will add as much to the revenue from customs which ought to be paid but are now evaded by undervaluations, as the new Dingley tariff act, which will increase the revenues by at least $10,000,000.

Colorado now produces more gold than silver—last year being the first in which this happened. The Centennial State furnished seventeen millions of gold and fourteen millions of silver. This should paralyze the free silver at 16 to 1 craze out there.

The pension bill has been reported back to the House with the figures fixed at the estimates of Lochren. The House knows that Lochren will not pay out a cent more than he is obliged to do, and so let the bill go at the figures he fixed.

The Navy department is overhauling the monitors with a view to speedy preparation for service in an emergency. They will make excellent boats for harbor defense, in case we have trouble with John Bull.

The closing of a thousand Chicago saloons has created a sensation all over the country. Down in New York they are inclined to believe it only a shrewd scheme to advertise the Western metropolis.

The newspaper boys of Milwaukee are quite patriotic. The Press Club of that city has adopted resolutions indorsing Emperor William's policy and elected him an honorary member of the club.

Grandma Victoria may find it a difficult matter to discipline her pugilistic grandson.

Utah having achieved statehood, Oklahoma is already knocking at the door.

The Bradley Presidential bandwagon is not over-crowded.

WHERE IS THE WEAK SPOT?

The President condemns the "endless chain" which is drawing the gold from the Treasury. Whenever gold is needed to settle trade balances, Treasury notes are presented at the Treasury and the gold obtained; the Treasury notes are paid out again for current expenses, and can thus be used over and over. This forms the "endless chain" which the President condemns.

He finds in this the cause of all our financial troubles—the reason we are issuing bonds to maintain the gold reserve. He wishes bonds to be issued to take up the Treasury notes, which would then be retired and cancelled. There would then be no need of a gold reserve and the banks would have to furnish gold, where it is needed to settle trade balances.

The Republicans in Congress say that the President assigns the wrong cause for the drain of gold. They point out the fact that, from the resumption of specie payments on January 1, 1879, up to the present Democratic administration, there was always plenty of gold in the Treasury, without any effort at replenishment.

They take the ground that the drain on the gold reserve is due entirely to a deficiency of revenues. They point out that the revenues of the government under the present tariff law have been 130 millions less than the receipts; that the 100 millions gold reserve was intact when Cleveland went into office, yet $162,000,000 of gold has been obtained by the issue of bonds, the reserve is down below 60 millions, and the bulk of the greenbacks used to draw gold from the Treasury has been used to pay current expenses, thus eking out the deficiency of revenue.

Hence they claim that the deficient revenues are to blame, and that the passage of the Dingley bill, which will add some 50 millions yearly to the Treasury, will cure the gold drain on the Treasury.

Both Cleveland and the Republicans who thus argue are partly right and partly wrong. The President is wrong in ignoring the effect of the revenue deficit. The low tariff has enormously increased our imports, but has not promoted our export trade, which is less than under the McKinley law. As a result, we bought abroad, within the past year, some 200 millions more than we sold abroad. The trade balance is against us. That balance had to be paid in gold, or in securities equal to gold. As our financial system practically makes the Treasury the holder of the country's gold reserve, those who had to pay the trade balance went to the Treasury for the gold. Under a properly protective law, the trade balance would be in our favor, and there would be no need of drawing gold from the Treasury to meet it.

But the Republicans are wrong in attributing the maintenance of the gold reserve, from 1879 to 1894, to the abundant revenues produced by the protective system. Their reasoning contains the "post hoc, ergo propter hoc" fallacy; that is, it is a fallacy to say that, as under ample revenues there were no steps needed to maintain the reserve, therefore its maintenance was due to these revenues. This is not true. It ignores the vital point—the kind of money in which customs dues are paid.

Up to a year and a half ago, a considerable proportion of the total amount of customs was paid in gold. Now, hardly any is. Here is a comparison of the percentages of each kind of currency for October, 1893, as compared with October, 1895:

	Oct., '93.	Oct. '95.
Gold coin	37.6	0.1
Silver coin	0.1	0.1
Gold certificates	0.1	0.0
Silver certificates	31.3	24.0
Greenbacks	20.7	74.8
Treasury notes	10.2	1.0
Total	100.0	100.0

Note that in October, 1893, there were 37.6 per cent of the total customs receipts paid in gold coin, while in October, 1895, only one-tenth of 1 per cent was in gold. Practically three-fourths of the receipts for the latter month were paid in greenbacks. Now, had there been no gold paid for customs in the years from 1879 to 1893, the Treasury would not always have had plenty of free gold to meet the requirements of trade, the reserve would have been trenched upon, and would have had to be replenished in some way.

Here is the seat of the trouble. Merchants do not, as in years past, use gold in payment of customs. The reason is to be found in the efforts to change the standard to silver, by the free silver at 16 to 1 men. They have inspired the business world with distrust. The merchants use the form of money which is most liable to depreciation—greenbacks and silver certificates. Silver dollars are too bulky to use in large sums, and the certificates represent them.

MAYOR PINGREE'S VICTORY.

With all the Detroit mayor's eccentricities, he is in many respects a model executive. He always keeps in mind the welfare of the people and he has become so popular that it looks as if he can keep the office of mayor as long as he desires.

His latest achievement is in turning down Tom Johnson, the street railway magnate, and securing for the people of Detroit eight street car tickets for a quarter with universal transfers. Mr. Johnson's ordinance provided for eight tickets for a quarter, but where a transfer was used a straight five cent fare was demanded. Mayor Pingree entered the fight with his accustomed vigor and persistence and carried his point with the council. His administration shows what a mayor can do who works for the people instead of for his own political advancement. But is not Mayor Pingree doing both?

Maryland now has a Republican governor for the first time since the war. His inaugural address was an excellent one, favoring retrenchment and the reform of abuses. Maryland needs such a policy sorely.

Senator Vest is running amuck, striking at everything political in the country. Missouri is now a Republican state, and he sees that his tenure of official life is closing permanently. Hence his yells.

The Dingley tariff bill will pass the Senate without amendment. This is the right thing to do. It is purely a revenue measure, and hence Cleveland can have no good reason for vetoing it.

The Cuban revolutionists certainly knew how to fight. It is remarkable that 20,000 of them can out-maneuver and out-fight 150,000 Spanish soldiers, led by Spain's foremost general.

Governor Morton is going to swing round the circle in the interest of his Presidential boom. He will be the guest of the Hamilton club, Chicago, on the 31st.

Even if Chicago beer has gone up it will continue to go down.

STEWART'S LOGIC.

Senator Stewart, of Nevada, in his free silver speech in the Senate, made what the press dispatches describe as "an appeal for the financial as well as the political independence of the United States." Mr. Stewart must certainly have been playing to the galleries when he did so.

"Financial independence" sounds well, but what does it mean? Suppose we extend the idea, and cry out for "trade independence." That would mean, that we should not buy anything abroad that we can do without. It would mean to stop imports of all articles that we cannot produce. Why should we be dependent on any foreign nation for anything? Stop the imports of sugar! We only produce about one-tenth of what we use, but what of that? Let us declare trade independence, and not lie groveling at the feet of German, Belgian, French, West Indian and South American sugar producers!

Then there is tea. We cannot raise it here. We have to buy every pound we use of China and Japan. Let us stop being basely dependent on those countries for tea. Why should we pay out millions of dollars every year to enrich the tea growers of Asia? True Americans are fond of tea; but let them go back to sassafras, or some of the many "yarbs" used by our grandmothers to make hot drinks.

Of course, in carrying out such a policy, we would also stop all importations of coffee. We are the slaves of the coffee planters of Brazil and other South American states, not to speak of the Mohammedan coffee producers of Arabia and the East. Why should we be in bondage to them, and pay out millions per year for the berries of a tree? Parched rye or corn, touched up with burnt Orleans molasses, was a popular drink in the Confederacy during the war. Let us carry out Senator Stewart's plans and declare our independence of foreign coffee planters! Let us promote the interests of our own people, who raise corn and rye!

Then there are hundreds of other things—pepper and spices, bananas, dates, figs, silks, quinine, and so on—that we do not produce. Let us declare our independence of the foreigner, once for all, stop importing these things, and keep the millions at home that we spend for them. Let us be independent!

All of the above propositions are strictly in line with Senator Stewart's suggestion. Gold—or money, if you prefer that term—is simply a commodity, exactly as coffee and tea, sugar and spices, and the other articles enumerated, are commodities. We could get along without them, possibly, but the substitutes would be inferior, and would not be liked by the people. Senator Stewart's proposition is, in plain terms, to abandon the use of gold and substitute silver instead. It would be as silly to do this as it would be to abandon all use of wheat as a breadstuff, and use corn instead; to abandon tea, and use sassafras; to abandon coffee, and use parched rye.

Senator Stewart is a demagogue, a blind leader of the blind. Fortunately, the people are getting their eyes opened and begin to see the truth concerning Stewart and his fellow-conspirators.

THE "UITLANDERS'" GRIEVANCE.

The Dutch Boers of the Transvaal call the foreigners in that country "Uitlanders." The requirements for citizenship in the South African Republic include twelve years' residence therein. This is the "grievance" which served as a pretext for Dr. Jameson's attempt to overthrow the Boer government by armed force.

Any nation has the right to fix the conditions upon which it will admit aliens to citizenship. The Boers want men who will settle there permanently, and cast their lot for life with the republic. The discovery of the rich gold fields of the Rand brought in thousands of gold-seekers, adventurers, gamblers and traders, the great majority of whom are of British extraction. The latter clamored to be allowed the right to vote and hold office. They desired the naturalization laws to be amended so that this might be done after a year's residence.

The Boer government refused this. Twice have this sturdy Dutch people migrated further northward to escape from British domination, and in 1881 they fought to prevent conquest by the English. It was the instinct of self-preservation which led them to refuse to amend the naturalization laws, at the demand of the hordes of British adventurers and gold seekers. They knew that the Boers would be numerically outnumbered, and the government pass into the hands of Englishmen. This done, an appeal for British "protection" would be made, and the Transvaal be absorbed into the British Empire.

Hon. Cecil Rhodes, the Clive of Southern Africa, has resigned the premiership of Cape Colony. He is a man of imperious will, and the British government's disavowal of Jameson's filibustering expedition made him so angry that he retired from office in disgust. Once before, when the home government differed from him in policy, he covertly threatened to head a movement to make Cape Colony independent, and it may be that we will hear more of this project in the near future.

Satolli has been formally invested with the scarlet beretta, the symbol of his rank as a cardinal; but he will have to make a pilgrimage to Rome, to visit the tombs of the saints, and then will take place the final ceremony which will make him a full-fledged prince of the church. There is a great deal of red tape about these matters, it seems.

The final estimate of the department of agriculture for the corn crop of 1895 puts it at 2,151,139,000 bushels. This is below the estimate, but still the yield is a record-breaker—the largest crop we ever turned out. Were the price a little higher, our farmers would like it better, however.

The London press is hysterical in its abuse of Emperor Wilhelm. One paper terms him "Germany's puppy emperor." And yet he is a grandson of Queen Vic!

It will be well for that Philadelphia lawyer who is always called upon to solve problems to find out just what relation Senator Quay now holds to the Morton boom.

Cincinnati is generous. She pledges to do everything for the Democratic national convention if it is held there except to support the ticket.

In her land-grabbing schemes, England forgets that "the earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof."

As time goes by England thinks more and more that arbitration of that Venezuelan affair is about the proper thing.

The emergency stariff bill is slow in emerging.

THE LUBIN BOUNTY PLAN.

The eccentric and energetic Mr. David Lubin, of Sacramento, California, has been for the past year busily exploiting a plan of his own which he claims to be an extension of the protective system. It is, that the government shall pay a bounty on all agricultural products exported from the United States. Mr. Lubin has made pilgrimages all over the country, and has secured the endorsement of various granges and other organizations for his scheme.

As Mr. Lubin has been constant in his effort to make the protectionists adopt his scheme as part of the protective policy, a committee of five leading political economists were asked to examine the plan carefully, and to pass upon its merits. They were Col. Albert Clark, secretary of the Home Market club, of Boston; Professor George Gunton, of New York city, editor of the Social Economist; J. R. Dodge, of Washington, formerly chief of the bureau of statistics; Joseph Nimmo, jr., formerly chief of the bureau of statistics in the treasury department, and R. P. Porter, ex-superintendent of the census, men who, during their entire public career, have been strong and consistent advocates of protection.

The committee, in the report, state that the members have held a number of conferences. The advocates of the proposition had all the time they desired; written and oral arguments were presented, and the fullest opportunity was afforded by interrogatories and replies to hold the subject up in every light of which it was capable, and to test the strength of the reasons for and against it. The result, the committee reports, was that they were unconvinced of either the economic soundness of the proposition or the correctness of the assumption on which it was founded. They believe it would it would be mere paternalism or charity. The report says:

Protection secures to a nation of people their natural opportunity, leaving all the chances of success or failure to themselves, and leaving people of other countries free to compete with them upon equal terms. But an export bounty undertakes to sustain prices at home, thus suggesting dependence to the slothful and over-production to the thrifty, and to depress prices abroad, thus purposely injuring the people with whom we are at peace and cheapening at our national expense the cost of producing goods which come here to compete with our own.

The Blade long ago became convinced of the unsoundness of the plan. Mr. Lubin came to Toledo in person last summer to induce this paper to take up his idea. We could not see that it is any respect a part of, or, or analogous to the protective policy, for the reasons set forth by the committee, given above. Furthermore, we could not see that the farmer himself would get any of the bounty money, and hence he would not be benefited.

For, to find a larger market abroad, our grain would have to sell cheaper than the foreign grain with which it competes, and this would, first, sacrifice a part of the bounty; second, it would depress the price of grain in the markets of the world, and thus react injuriously upon our own farmers. Again, the exporter would be paid the bounty, and we may be sure precious little of it would get back to the farmers who originally grew the grain. Mr. Lubin is in earnest, and sincerely believes it would help the farmers; but in this he is, unfortunately, mistaken.

STRENGTHENING BRITISH OUTPOSTS.

If the report be correct that the British are strengthening their outposts in the territory claimed from Venezuela, it adds a most serious complication to the situation. The impulsive Venezuelans will insist on going to war. If President Crespo should refuse, it is more than likely he would have a revolution on his hands. The people would rise to overthrow a government which failed to take up arms to protect Venezuelan territory. In fact, Crespo would be compelled to go to war with Great Britain. Venezuelan popular opinion would not permit him to do otherwise.

In that case, the United States would have the alternative of backing down completely from the position taken regarding Great Britain, or of going to war at once to aid Venezuela. This situation is a serious one. The United States government should request the Venezuelans to refrain from all acts of hostility, and send a similar request to Great Britain to withdraw her reinforcements to the outposts. There is little doubt but diplomacy can smooth over the difficulty until the Venezuelan commission can investigate and report, and we should at once take steps in that direction.

The man who can discover a process for cheaply producing calcic carbide will find fame and fortune in his grasp. When that substance is placed in water, acetylene gas is produced, which has ten times the illuminating power of ordinary coal gas. A ton of the carbide yields about as much gas as a ton of coal, but it is ten times more efficient. The only means known of producing calcic carbide is in the electric furnace, and it costs $70 a ton. The man who can produce it at $10 a ton will revolutionize gas-lighting. Here is a chance for some bright Toledo chemist.

Alfred Austin, the new English poet laureate, is almost unknown outside his own country. The appointment meets with both praise and condemnation in England, but they appear to run on strict party lines, the Tories approving and the Liberals disapproving. One would suppose approval should be based on Austin's poetical abilities, but our English cousins insist on yoking Pegasus up with politics.

The friends of Secretary Olney are inclined to believe that in this Venezuelan matter he has controlled the President—in other words, that the tail has wagged the dog.

Kentucky has a Republican governor and 80,000,000 gallons of whisky, and yet there are Kentuckians who are not happy.

Great Britain has just knighted a full-blooded negro—the first time in her history. It is Sir William Lewis, sah.

Gen. Campos is like the fellow who caught a tartar—he wants somebody to help him let go.

Emperor William should feel safe with Germany and Milwaukee standing by him.

It is only a war scare. The map of Europe will not be changed for a while.

Here it is 1896 and New York's Grant monument is not yet completed.

"Colonial secession" may be the rock on which the British empire will split.

This is a severe season on the Lion's tail. Everybody is twisting it.

It is now Mr. McKinley, of Canton.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

It is rare that so many events and possibilities of the highest importance, both at home and abroad, confront the business interests of the United States, each with a disturbing influence. But the feeling in trade circles is rapidly settling down to the belief that the international complications will be peacefully settled, without disturbing our commercial relations with other countries, and that the financial conditions at home will improve rather than the reverse. The great mercantile centers of the country are doing a fair volume of seasonable business; the dry goods trade is experiencing something of a revival, while the iron market is checked slightly. The railways are having heavy business, and an enormous volume of freight is ready to move as soon as better prices start products forward more freely.

The new issue of bonds has rendered the financial conditions in New York somewhat abnormal. The associated bank statement of Saturday showed an increase in the volume of gold and legal tenders held of over seven millions. There was a decrease of just about the same amount in the loans, with only a very slight shrinkage in deposits. This decrease in loans is clearly in anticipation of the new loan, for the bond syndicate is apparently going to pieces, the individual banks withdrawing in order to bid independently for what bonds they may desire. Then the general taking of bonds by banks all over the country will cause the latter to make drafts on their deposits in New York banks, and the latter are augmenting their holdings of cash in order to meet these drafts which will come early in February, of course.

The exports of gold for the week were a little over $4,000,000, nearly all of which was in gold bars, and went to London. The imports of gold were a little over $3,000,000—this being purchased abroad for use in taking the new bonds.

The interest rate reflects these precautionary measures on the part of the banks. Call loans closed Saturday at 4 per cent. Time money during the week was not very active. Some loans, however, were made at 6 per cent, rate varying in maturity from four to seven months. Towards the close of the week the amount offered was slightly more liberal.

Stocks moved irregularly last week, breaking sharply at the start, on unfavorable inferences from the popular loan announcement. Later in the week an equally sharp recovery took place.

VESSEL BUILDING THIS YEAR.

The present year promises to be the greatest in the history of shipbuilding upon the Great Lakes. The number of vessels building, or contracted for, in the lake shipyards is 65, with a valuation of $8,549,000, and a capacity of 136,600 gross tons for the 42 freight vessels. The building of the fleet under the Rockefeller contracts, and the projects on foot already for new lake craft, promise the largest tonnage on record in new vessels for the present year.

Few people outside of those directly interested in lake navigation are aware that, omitting the building of war vessels for the navy, the amount of work done on the lake yards is far greater than that done in those of the seacoast and of the rivers combined, both in tonnage and valuation. The coast yards are building 105 vessels, nearly all of which are passenger and pleasure craft, to cost $6,040,400, while the river yards are engaged on 24 boats, whose total value is but $537,650.

Our coastwise trade is not in a very flourishing condition, to judge by the fact that but two cargo ships of any size are under contract in coast shipyards. The largest and most costly vessels are building on the lakes. The two coast vessels spoken of are for a railroad line, and are each 280 feet long, 43 feet beam and 19 feet deep; while the smallest of the 20 freight steamers building is to be 326 feet long, while the majority of them are 400 feet over all. There have been tremendous strides made in the lake marine since the era of steel freighters began on the lakes in 1887.

Here is a summary of the whole matter: The total value of all new vessels under contract in the entire country is $22,627,500. Of this, $17,500,600 goes for naval vessels, $8,549,000 to the lake yards, $6,040,000 to coast yards, and $537,650 to river yards. Put down 1896 as the greatest year in the history of lake shipbuilding, and the greatest for the past ten years for the coast yards.

AN ELECTRICAL EXPOSITION.

The tremendous progress which have been made within the past few years in electrical science gives assurance of success to the great electrical exposition which will open in New York city on May 4 next, continuing until June 1. It will be held under the auspices of the National Electric Light association, in connection with its nineteenth convention, and promises to be the largest and most interesting display of electrical apparatus of all kinds ever made in this country.

The exposition will be held in the great Industrial building, which occupies the entire block on Lexington avnue, between Forty-third and Forty-fourth streets. Many novel and unique features in electrical displays will be introduced in connection with the exposition. There will be given a series of popular and practical lectures on electrical subjects by eminent scientists, and afternoon and evening concerts by famous military bands, and special spectacular effects; all of which will be open to the general public.

It is not too much to say that the general introduction of electricity is destined to work a complete revolution not only in lighting, in power, but in household economy. The progress of invention in cheapening the production of the current is bringing about the change, and the best inventive talent of the country is devoting itself to the problems of cheap production and the economical industrial application of the current. All popular expositions of the character of the coming one in New York are great helps to the popularization of knowledge of the rapid progress making in all branches of electrical development.

Two of the leading publishers of New York confirm Publisher Putnam's calculation that only about 10 per cent of what is written for publication is used, the other 90 per cent representing lost effort, while two others say the percentage of successful matter is considerably less. Every editor of a literary periodical in the country will confirm the general statement. There is too much mediocre authorship.

Adlai's Presidential boom has its native ugliness concealed to some extent by cuckoo feathers.

CURRENT GOSSIP.

Andrew Carnegie has announced that he will give $50,000 a year for the embellishment of the museums and the art gallery in Pittsburg bearing his name. The only proviso that he attaches to the gift is that two or more pictures by American artists be purchased each year.

Rev. H. R. Haweis, who has returned to London after a prolonged sojourn in this country, says that the distinctive thing about American religious congregations is that they prefer what is unconventional and up to date.

A French Canadian couple, Louis Darwin and his wife, now living in St. Paul, recently celebrated the eightieth anniversary of their marriage. The husband is 107 years of age and the wife is 101.

Vest of Missouri is the most unconventional man in the senate. He never wears a collar in summer time and has been known to take off his shoes in hot weather.

Although Sidney Cooper, the English artist, is 93 years old, he is painting pictures for the spring exhibition at the academy.

The centenary, together with what has been said and written concerning it, has led to a large demand for Carlyle's works.

VENEZUELA IN PARAGRAHS.

Eight states are in the union.

Population of Venezuela is 2,121,998.

Venezuela contains 568,000 square miles.

Fifteen per cent of the population are pure-blooded Indians.

The territory in dispute is about the size of the state of Maine.

British Guiana was acquired by England through treaty in 1814.

In 1883 the amount of gold mined in Venezuela was 47,800 ounces.

Slavery in the republic was abolished by the decree of March 24, 1854.

Venezuela's export trade with New York reaches $5,000,000 a year.

Difficulties between Venezuela and Great Britain first arose in 1836.

It is estimated that seventy-five revolutions have occurred since the establishment of the republic.

An absolute separation of church and state has been effected; civil marriage is insisted on, and other admirable and progressive institutions have been established.

Previous to 1886 her public school system was very unimportant, only 1,212 pupils being in attendance at the public schools in the year mentioned. Now the attendance exceeds 100,000.

The constitution makes presidents ineligible for re-election, and it is the earnest endeavor of Venezuela statesmen to establish the politics of the country on a firm footing of peace and order.

The financial system of Venezuela is the admiration and envy of all South American countries, the single gold standard being in force, and the public debt of quite insignificant proportions.—Chicago Times-Herald.

PRETTY THINGS.

A beautiful evening blouse worn in Washington at a state occasion was bordered with a ruche, while the sleeves were formed of four double frills, and the shoulder straps were made of yellow roses with brown foliage.

An English modiste shows a bodice of white chiffon, accordion kilted and closely covered with tiny jet sequins. The decolletage of this is outlined with a few folds caught here and there into little rosettes, whilst the sleeves are very large and full.

A pretty Viennese jacket is made of silk crepe gauze plainly gathered and set into a ruche across the front, the shoulder straps being formed of folds of the crepe, caught here and there by little frills, and terminating with pendant bows and ends of pink satin ribbon.

A charming top basque is fashioned of rich satin mervelleux, with the front full, the decolletage decked with a scarf of the satin, which is drawn through a diamond buckle and falls with pleated ends on either side; over the shoulders of this are silkedged loops of chiffon, and the sleeves are set into two puffs.

A new evening waist is made of chiffon, with the basque and the frill round the shoulders and down the accordion-kilted, outlined with soft cream-colored lace; ribbon is caught in a quaint fashion over the shoulders, and ties in the front in a manner which would be pre-eminently becoming to slight figures; the ribbon is most becomingly fixed again from the side seams round the waist, being broader under the arms and graduated in the center of the front and back.

THE LAND OF THE BOERS.

Gold was discovered there in 1886.

Finished or in progress are 3,700 miles of telegraph.

Country has been enjoying its independence since 1852.

In 1884 a convention at London recognized the republic.

Two-thirds of the Christians belong to the Dutch Reformed church.

"Transvaal" means "across the Vaal," or the country north of the Vaal river.

The largest town is Johannesburg, with a population of 15,000. Pretoria has 5,000.

There are about twenty thousand farms, wheat and tobacco being the chief crops.

It is there that the famed tsetse fly, whose bite is death to oxen and horses, is most prevalent.

Population is 679,200; the white number 119,128, and about half of these are of Dutch descent.

The area of Transvaal is 121,854 square miles, or about that of Illinois, Iowa and Massachusetts combined.

In parts of the country the climate resembles that of Colorado, and is regarded as healthful for consumptives.

The legislature consists of two bodies of 24 members each, one-half retiring every two years. The president's term is five years.

THE FUNNY THINGS WE SEE.

Girls taking their first lesson in skating.

Women with new furs when the thermometer persists in mounting.

An economist buying gloves a size too small for her because they are marked down.

A suffragist who has just declared her absolute equality with man trying to stop a cable car.

The youth who has told "her" that she should know all his secrets burning his old letters the week before his wedding.

The general public, which doesn't care for music or understand the language in which it is sung, applauding madly on opera nights.

The young person who has been told that she has an expressive face for evermore contorting and distorting it to make it more expressive.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

The good farmer sees many a harrowing sight.

A farmer may be toothless and yet have many an acre.

It makes a farmer have a wry face to see his grain crop short.

A farmer's face may be smooth, although his fields are furrowed.

The farmer corn in the field is worth much more than corn on the ear.

The farmer's crop differs from a chicken's and is generally more valuable.

Many a farmer is small potatoes himself, although he raises very large ones for the market.

Sometimes a farmer looks as seedy as his farm in the spring.

A good farmer likes to turnip the soil, even if he gets beet in doing so.

The farmer should always sleep in a bed, but never in the celery bed.

Some farmers are very slow, although they may have any quantity of hops.

When heifer a farmer starts to raising stock he shouldn't let anything cow him in an attempt to bull the market.—Florida Times-Union.

CURIOUS CASES AT LAW.

Rice throwing at a newly married couple has been adjudged an assault by one English magistrate.

Henry Schroeder, pressman of the Racine (Wis.) Times office, was tried on a charge of damaging a press. A jury could not agree upon a verdict and counsel for both sides agreed to leave the matter to Justice Wentworth. He found Schroeder guilty and fined him $25 and costs. The case was appealed to the Circuit court.

Five years ago Mr. and Mrs. James W. Boardman, of Port Huron, Mich., separated. Boardman died in 1892, but Mrs. Boardman, thinking him alive, continued to pay his Maccabee assessments until 1894, when she obtained a divorce on the grounds of desertion. As soon as she learned of his death she applied for the $5,000 insurance, which was withheld on the ground that the divorce proceedings debarred her from being the beneficiary. Judge Vance has now set aside the divorce, and Mrs. Boardman will get the money.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Textile Manufacturers' Association has postponed its conference at Chicago until Jan. 21.

Eugene V. Debs has arranged for a prolonged lecturing tour throughout the South.

Tennessee negroes celebrated Emancipation day anniversary at Memphis and pledged their support to Thomas B. Reed.

The Franklin Mining Company, of Hancock, Mich., has struck a paying copper lode and will resume active operations.

The fifty-two brewers in the English companies, having a capital of $90,000,000 have formed a trust with the Anheuser-Busch Company in Chicago, Ill.

Two of the crew of the United States cutter Walcott, at Sitka, Alaska, are charged with being implicated in the murder of a Killispoo Indian. The tribe is on the warpath.

George W. Dice, who was arrested in Kansas City, Mo., and taken to Atlanta, Ga., is said to be the leader of a gang of counterfeiters who have put in circulation $100,000 worth of spurious money.

Dr. Herman Weber, of London, has given $12,500 to the Royal College of Physicians to found a prize to be offered every two or three years for the best essay on tuberculosis.

Miss Mamie Dickens, eldest daughter of the great novelist, makes her home at quaint old Dunton rectory, at Brentwood, Essex, and is one of the best amateur botanists in England.

A woman of Covington, Ky., is carrying on a profitable and unique little industry. She raises Angora cats of high breed. They require a great deal of careful attention, but are worth on an average of $50 a pair.

Mrs. Elizabeth G. Kelly, of Chicago, who has already endowed the University of Chicago with a woman's dormitory costing $80,000, has decided to erect on the University campus a chapel to cost $100,000, to be known as the Kelly Memorial chapel, inmemory of her brother. The University has no chapel building at present.

The wife of Alexander Geese, a Cumberland county (Pa.) farmer, is incapable of drowning. She jumped into Conodoguinet Creek, intending to commit suicide. Mrs. Geese weighs 240 pounds, and her body would not sink. After floating for three hours she was discovered and pulled out by neighbors, just as she was about floating over the falls. When rescued she was almost frozen, but will recover.

Several rich strikes have been recently made on the Yellow Creek, in the Black Hills country.

A new district is springing into

Publishers' Column.

A VERY FINE ATLAS.

The Blade has on hand one copy of a very fine edition of the Potter-Bradley Atlas. It embraces maps of all portions of the world on a very large scale, with an enormous amount of statistics clear down to the present date. Retail price, $20. The first person remitting us $5 may have this one copy, the purchaser paying express charges on the same. Address, THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

The goods we offered to the subscribers of The Blade last year met with such favor that we have concluded this year to extend our list of waterproof coats for men and ladies. The prices this year will be somewhat lower than last, and we have added to the list. We offer both single texture and double texture, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but SUBSTANTIALLY SEWED.

We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office. When you order, please give your postoffice and your express office address.

Men's Waterproofs, Double Texture, With Detachable Capes.

No. 500 black diagonal, double stitch seams $5 50
No. 501 tan diagonal, double stitch seams 5 50
No. 502, blue diagonal, double stitch seams 5 50
No. 550, Black Henrietta, double stitch seams 6 00
No. 551, Blue Henrietta, double stitch seams 6 00
No. 552 Tan Covert, double stitch seams 6 00
No. 600, Black All Wool, double stitch seams 7 50
No. 601, Blue All Wool, double stitch seams 7 50

Men's Double-Breasted Box, Velvet Collar, No Cape.

No. 700, Black, All Wool, seams sewed and strapped $8 00
No. 701, Blue, All Wool, seams sewed and strapped 8 00

Regular sizes are 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, breast measure. A 40-inch coat is supposed to fit a man whose breast measure over his under coat is 40 inches. State size you want.

Women's Mackintoshes—Inverness Garments. (Sleeveless.)

No. 800 single texture, fast black, with 27-inch cape, unlined $4 00
No. 801, single texture fast tan, with 27-inch cape, unlined 4 00
No. 802, single texture fast blue, with 27-inch cape, unlined 4 00
No. 803, double texture fast black Henrietta, 27-inch cape 6 00
No. 804, double texture fast blue Henrietta, 27-inch cape 6 00
No. 805, double texture, black Henrietta, double cape detachable 7 00
No. 806, double texture, blue Henrietta, double cape detachable 7 00

Give your bust measure and length down the back from collar seam to bottom of skirt. We shall require some little time for filling these orders, as they have to be forwarded East to the factory, after we get the orders, and in most cases the garments are made to order. Subscribers, therefore, should not look for these goods sooner than three weeks after they mail us the order.

Address
THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember), teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons $1 25
1/2 dozen teaspoons 85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks 2 35
1/2 dozen tablespoons or forks 1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks 2 00
1/2 dozen dessert spoons or forks 1 15
1/2 dozen table knives 2 50
1 dozen table knives 4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

NO. 6641—LADY'S LOUIS XVI. STYLE JACKET BASQUE.

No. 6641—Lady's Louis XVI Style Jacket Basque.

Gray cheviot is here handsomely combined with imitation baby lamb cloth, the vest portion being of velvet in Persian design and coloring. The coat basque is shaped in the style known as "Louis XVI," and is arranged with glove-fitting fronts that close in centre under the vest portion, and are included in the underarm and shoulder. A flaring Medici collar finishes the neck. The coat fronts are cut off at the single bust darts, which extend to fashionable length over the hips. The back is closely, and, with the sides, falls in pretty flutes or ripples below the waist line. The sleeves are fashioned in mandolin style, the seams being lapped and stitched. A band of baby lamb cloth finishes the waists. The large, pointed sailor collar joins the edges of the cut-away fronts, the ends reach below the bust. Handsome combinations can be effected by the mode, velvet, astrakhan cloth, or baby lamb and fur, passementerie, braid or other garniture can be applied to elaborate the collar and vest. The Medici collar can be omitted in favor of a close standing collar, if so preferred. Any of the fashionable plain or mixed suitings will make up stylishly with contrasting material or color.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this jacket basque for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 2 5-8 yards; for a 36-inch size, 2 7-8 yards; for a 40-inch size, 3 1-8 yards; for a 44-inch size, 3 1-2 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6641, and retails for 25 cents, is cut in sizes for a 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 6633—LADIES' AND MISSES' HOODS.

These stylish accessories are fashioned in the latest mode and are worn on coats, wraps and capes, both for day and evening wear. No 1 is of smooth-faced cloth, lined with bright plaid silk, the ends rolling forward to form a collar that closes at the throat in front. No. 2 is of roughfaced cheviot, lined with changeable silk, and is shaped in

NO. 6633—LADIES' AND MISSES' HOODS.

rounded outline, deeply reversed on its edges. Hoods in either style are usually made to match the cloak, cape or other top garment with which they are worn. If double-faced cloth is used, a silk lining is not necessary.

The pattern, which is No. 6633 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in two sizes, for misses and ladies.

The quantity of 36-inch-wide material required to make either No. 1 or No. 2 design is 3/4 of a yard for misses' size and 3/4 of a yard for ladies' size.

NO. 6627—LADIES' GOLF CAPE.

This stylish and comfortable cape grows steadily in favor as a fashionable wrap for both day and evening wear. Double-faced cloth, showing a rough surface on one side and a rich plaid design on the other, is here pictured, the collar being faced with black velvet.

The cape is about three-quarter circular, and reaches well over the hips, this being the fashionable width and length. Prettily fluted folds fall from the shoulders all around, caused by its artistic shaping, and the hood is the front, where the ends meet like a pointed collar. The fronts are hooked invisibly in center, or can be buttoned on a fly if preferred, and the turn-over collar can be raised about the ears for better protection in inclement weather. Smooth and rough faced cloths are made very rich and dainty by linings of plaid, or figured taffeta silk or satin brocade, in bright, becoming colors, while for ordinary wear the fine twilled plaid wool fabrics make durable and dressy linings. For evening, soft cashmere and rich brocades are combined in rich, warm, bright or paler shades of color.

The quantity of 54-inch wide material required to make this cape for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 2 3/4 yards; for a 36-inch size, 2 7/8 yards; for a 40-inch size, 3 yards.

NO. 6623—LADY'S GOLF CAPE.

a 40-inch size, 2 3/4 yards; for a 42-inch size, 2 7/8 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6623 and retails for 30 cents, is cut in six sizes, for a 32-inch, 34-inch, 38-inch, 40-inch, and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 6643—LADY'S LONG YOKE PETTICOAT.

Fine cambric is here illustrated, the foot trimming being a double frill of English embroidery headed with insertion to match. This practical style is adapted to black and colored taffeta, chine silk, moreen or sateen that are trimmed with two, three or more pinked, hemmed or corded ruffles, and thus increase the flare of dress skirts without

NO. 6643—LADY'S LONG YOKE PETTICOAT.

unnecessary bulk. An underfacing of haircloth is desirable in these petticoats, as it holds the stiffness permanently. The skirt is shaped with front and side gores that join smoothly to the yoke and a full back width that is gathered at the top, joined to the yoke. The yoke fits smoothly without wrinkle and closes in center back with buttons and buttonholes, a placket being finished in back gore. White and colored lawn, batiste and China silk are daintily trimmed with fine tucking, insertion and lace or embroidered edging for evening wear.

The quantity of 36-inch wide material required to make this skirt for a lady having a 22-inch waist measure is 4 1/4 yards; for a 26-inch size, 4 1/2 yards; for a 30-inch size, 4 3/4 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6643 and retails for 30 cents, is cut in sizes for 22-inch, 24-inch, 26-inch, 28-inch and 30-inch waist measure.

NO. 6640—LADY'S RIPPLE BASQUE.

Brown mixed cheviot made this stylish tailor finished basque, which is decorated in latest mode with stitched straps and small dull gilt buttons. The glove-fitting adjustment is accomplished by single bust darts, underarm and side back gores, and a curving center back seam. The closing is in center front, the seamless vest extending to close on left, under the graduated straps that extend to lower edge of front. The back is provided with

NO. 6640—LADY'S RIPPLE BASQUE.

straps to match both meeting at the shoulder seam. The shallow circular basque is joined to the lower edge, starting from the darts on front, the free edges being stitched to match the straps. The full gigot sleeves are gathered at the top and arranged over comfortable linings, a hollow box-plait being laid underneath, that extends to wide cuff depth, with the edges caught down by rows of small buttons. A close-fitting collar finishes the neck, that can close in front or on the left shoulder, as preferred. The tailor-made gown is the favorite for shopping or street wear, and this style is especially chic and becoming. Serge, cheviot, tweed, camel's hair, crepon or cloth in the stylish mixtures, checks, stripes or plain varieties will develop handsomely by the mode.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this basque for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 3 1-8 yards; for a 36-inch size, 3 3-8 yards; for a 40-inch size, 3 5-8 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6640 and retails for 25 cents, is cut in five sizes, for a 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 6602—BOY'S OVERALLS.

Blue jean is used for these very necessary garments, the style here shown being simple in construction, easily adjusted, and thoroughly protective. They are shaped by single leg seams, pocket openings being finished on each front. Single buttons and buttonholes effect the closing at the sides, and straps attached to the back cross over the shoulders in suspender style, to meet buckles attached to the bib extension of front, thus providing proper support. Any strong cot-

6602—BOY'S OVERALLS.

ton wash fabric can be used for overalls, jean, canvas, ticking, gingham or oil cotton for wet weather.

The quality of 36-inch wide material required to make these overalls for a boy six years of age, is 1 3-4 yards; for a ten-year-old size, 2 yards; for a twelve-year-old size, 2 1-4 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6602, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in four sizes, six, eight, ten and twelve-year-old sizes.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full descriptions and directions—as the number of yards of material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every particular, there being a separate pattern for every single piece of the dress.

For ladies give BUST measure in inches. For SKIRT pattern, give WAIST measure in inches. For misses, boys, girls or children, give BREAST measure in inches. Order patterns by number and give size in inches.

To get BUST and BREAST measure, put the tape measure all of the way around the body, over the dress, close under the arms.

PAVING IN 1896.

"Hell is paved with good intentions."—Johnson.

As Satan was strolling along the street,
In a high-toned suburb of Hades,
Where reside the damned of the world's elite
(Both gentlemen and ladies),
He observed that the street was in need of repair
On the hitherward side of the Styx,
And he reckoned up those he would put to work there
On the first of the year '96.

"Let me see—there are those who'll swear off drinking rum,"
Mused His Highness, with humor supernal.
"By hundreds of thousands they're certain to come
To help pave the regions infernal.
And then there are those who will smoking forswear,
And those who'll abandon card play,
And the ones who'll start keeping a journal with care—
I can put them to work right away.

"There are those who to-morrow their clubs will let go,
And swear to stay home ev'ry night—
I can use their intentions quite well here below,
And, like Wring's men, dress them in white."
Then Beelzebub laughed with hilarious glee,
As he thought how the streets he could fix
With the pledges and promises given so free
On the first of the year '96.
—New York World.

ONLY A VICKSBURG MEDAL LEFT.

But It Would Not Give the Old Soldier Food or Shelter.

The broad-shouldered man with clear, brown eyes and white, shapely teeth screened by a heavy mustache leaned upon the railing of Justice Glennon's court and told a pitiful story of poverty, says the Chicago Chronicle. His overcoat was thin, faded and ragged and his shoes were red and wet from his wandering through the slush. The man did not whimper or snivel as he told the story of his troubles to the magistrate. His money was gone, his jewelry had disappeared piecemeal, but there still clung to his tattered vest a bronze medal which few soldiers have won for their bravery. It was before Vicksburg in 1863 that Trogden, then a private in a Missouri regiment, performed a deed of gallantry which commanded the attention of Congress in later years.

"You see, judge," he said, "I was out of work and willing to take anything. I worked for a restaurant for two weeks and got one payment of $2 in silver. One day my little girl came to the place barefooted and asked me for $1 for a pair of shoes. I tried to get the money from the firm, but they refused to give it to me. I had to send Nannie back as she had come, and her feet, judge, were as blue as the field of the flag."

"What were you doing in the restaurant?"

"Chef."

"How much do you claim is due you?"

"Twelve dollars. I know it is a small amount, but, to tell the truth, judge, I haven't got a penny and I don't know where we are going to eat."

"Still wear your medal?"

The old coat was brushed back to the shoulders, and the bronze star, with its dilapidated ribbons and Congressional inscription, was unpinned from the vest. For a moment the old soldier fumbled the dearest bauble he has on earth, and then with a grim smile he said:

"Yes, judge, here it is; but you can't eat medals and they don't buy shoes for your babies. If I had what is coming to me—if I had what is due me from the government—I would not be here seeking to recover such a small sum. When I enlisted in Missouri my parents were living in North Carolina. They had plenty of property, but when the rebels came they took everything, including $10,000 in gold which my father had saved. They carried everything away just because they had heard that I was with the Union army. I have letters from General Sherman to prove what I say. But I am broke now, and what is more I am, hungry."

"Well, Howell," replied the magistrate, "you go out and get a bondsman and I will grant you a writ of attachment."

The veteran slowly buttoned his coat, as he stepped away from the railing.

"All right, judge," he said. "I'll try to find somebody who knows me."

MR. AUSTIN'S RHYMES.

England Disgusted by His Effusion on the Transvaal Raid.

A cable dispatch to the New York Sun from London under date of January 11, says it is impossible to overlook even in this hour of crisis, the crowning disgrace inflicted on this long-suffering country to-day by its official versifier. The Poet Laureate's effort in the Times, entitled "Jameson's Ride," has broken the spirit of all Englishmen who have seen it, and if Parliament were in session might easily have caused a vote of no confidence in the government which appointed this successor of Tennyson. Here are three stanzas:

Wrong! Is it wrong? Well may be;
But I'm going, boys, all the same.
Do they think me a burgher's baby
To be scared by a scolding name?
They may argue and prate and order;
Go tell them to save their breath.
Then over the Transvaal border,
And gallop for life or death.

Right sweet is the marksman's rattle,
And sweeter the cannon's roar,
But 'tis bitterly hard to battle
Beleaguered, and one to four.
I can tell you 'tis futile
To swarm over Krugersdorp glen,
As they plied us with round and rifle,
And ploughed us again and again.

I suppose we were wrong—were madmen;
Still I think at the judgment day,
When God sifts the good from the bad men,
There'll be something more to say.
We were wrong, but we aren't half sorry,
And as one of the baffled band,
I would rather have had that foray
Than the crushings of all the Rand.

Answering His Lordship.

It is said that Lord Esher's retirement is, from a journalistic point of view, regrettable, for there never has been, and probably never will be, another president of the Court of Appeals so eminently reportable as he, says the London Weekly Telegraph. The running fire of "chaff" that he keeps up on learned counsel is humorous to a degree, but most disconcerting to the recipient thereof. His lordship sometimes got a Roland for his Oliver—as when a young barrister, in the course of argument, stated that no reasonable person could doubt one particular proposition. "But I doubt it very much," said the judge. The youthful advocate, not one whit abashed, replied, replied, "I said no reasonable person, my lord." The master of the Rolls could only gasp, "Proceed, sir, proceed."

A Mean Man.

She—I think I will do the cooking myself a while.

He—H'm! That was what you wanted me to take out more life insurance for, was it?

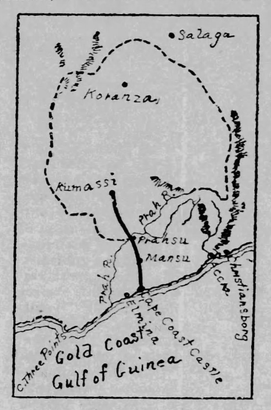
ENGLAND'S AFRICAN WAR

REMARKABLE PREPARATIONS TO CONQUER LITTLE ASHANTI.

The Route Far Into the Interior Already Lined With Rest Huts, Defensive Posts and Hospitals.

While other war alarms are sounding England is pushing on her campaign against little Ashanti with unabated vigor. It is safe to wager that she has the men and the money to bring King Prembeh to his knees. This map will help to make the present situation clear; and it is worth describing, for it is doubtful if a small campaign in Africa was ever more admirably planned.

The black line shows the route the British column will follow from Cape Coast Castle to Kumassi, the residence of King Prembeh. The peculiar feature of the campaign is that this line of march is being prepared, as far as possible, before the British troops are



landed from their ship. England wants it to be a dash to Kumassi; and such a thing cannot be achieved without a lot of preparatory work.

The route lies nearly all the way through forest which is made almost impassable by the dense undergrowth. Thousands of natives have been employed in cutting a wide road from the coast to the Prah river, and the road makers are now at work beyond the river. Early in December thousands of natives embarked from the various ports along the Gold Coast for Cape Coast Castle, and were set at work carrying the supplies into the interior. A large supply depot has been established at Mansu and another at Prahsu. Other natives under European command have been stringing a telegraph line along the route, and it is now completed to Prahsu. The engineer corps have completed a bridge over the Prah river at Prahsu, and at last accounts were bridging a small river a little further north. Rest huts at five different camp stations have been built between the coast and Prahsu, so that the troops will not need to pitch tents at the end of the day's march. In fact, everything is being done to save the soldiers' work and enable them to march with celerity.

The troops will comprise 786 white soldiers, 400 men from the West India regiment, and 600 hussars, in all 1,786 men under the command of Sir Francis Scott. Prahsu will be the base of operations. A hospital containing 50 beds has been built here, and a smaller hospital has been erected at Mansu. As the column advances beyond the Prah stations will be established with carriers and hammocks for the speedy transportation of the sick to the hospitals or the coast. These stations will also be defensive posts by means of which it is intended to maintain a perfect line of communication with the coast.

Stores of every kind will have to be carried on the heads of natives, and at least 12,000 men and women, each carrying about fifty pounds, will be engaged beyond the Prah River in this service. It is known that the water of the region contains much deleterious matter, and all that is used for drinking purposes will percolate into large canvas tanks through Pasteur filters. Bakers will be sent across the Prah to bake fresh bread at the defensive posts. The artillery will consist of a small mountain battery, a battery of six seven-pounder field guns, a Maxim, and a number of rocket tubes. All the white troops will be kept on board ship until everything is ready, and then they will debark and start at once along the road that is ready for them. Such is the scheme of the expedition, and it cannot be denied that it has been admirably conceived.

If Prembeh and his advisers knew much they would make it hot for the enemy while all these preparations were going forward. But they are sitting supinely at Kumassi, evidently preferring to take their dose all in a lump at the capital itself. The king probably doesn't yet realize the very uncomfortable box he is in. Enemies are coming against him, not only from the south, but also from the north. The king of Koranza, which is shown on the map, has agreed to help the English and to march on the Ashanti capital if arms and ammunition are sent to him. So a force of Haussas with a large quantity of gunpowder and lead for arming the tribesmen have been dispatched to him under the command of an English captain. The Koranza natives are excellent fighters, and their country being open and free from forest is well accepted for the proposed operations.

This war is being made upon the king of Ashanti, the English say, because he persists in raiding for slaves, molests tribes that are under British protection, and keeps up the terrible practice of human sacrifices. The end of it will probably be the appropriation of the whole of Ashanti by Great Britain.—New York Sun.

JOHN ANDERSON, MY JO

John Anderson, my jo, John,
When we first forgathered
Your locks were like the raven,
Your bonnie brow was brent;
But now your brow is bald, John,
Your locks are like the snow;
But blessings on your frosty pow,
John Anderson, my jo.

John Anderson, my jo, John,
We clamb the hill thegither,
And mony a canty day, John,
We've had wi' ane anither;
Now we maun totter down, John,
But hand in hand we go,
And sleep thegither at the foot,
John Anderson, my jo.
—Robert Burns (1759-1796).

NOTHING LIKE ASKING.

The British Tenderfoot Picks Up Points About Ranch Life.

"I was on a stage that runs up through Napa county a few days ago," said Attorney Martin Stevens, to the San Francisco Post, when I passed a farm-house with a half dozen boys playing about the yard. Outside the gate were a half dozen fat pigs, with tin cans tied to their stubby tails. The cans were filled with rocks, and rattled like cowbells every time the pig moved. The yankees stood glaring at each other while trying to make up their minds whether to run and squeal or stand still and grunt.

"'Why do they put weights on the pigs' tails?' inquired a young Englishman, who was going up into Lake county to learn ranching.

"To keep 'em from running all the fat off themselves,' explained the stage driver.

"'Oh, ya-a-s; novel idea, by Jove,' exclaimed the Britisher.

"Just then we passed a couple of dogs that were trying to gnaw the tin cans off their tails.

"'But why do they put weights on the dogs' tails?' asked the Britisher, who suspected the driver of lying.

"'Why, to keep 'em from chasing the hogs, o' course.'

"He was satisfied that he had much to learn about ranching."

The President's Chair.

The only vacant seat in the galleries when the house was called to order and the only one that was not occupied during the proceedings of the day is that which the rules of the house reserve for the President of the United States. On such occasions it is usually filled by members of the cabinet's families or visitors to the city to whom the President or Mrs. Cleveland send cards, but, although the rest of the galleries were jammed with people, this conspicuous seat was empty all day and afforded a topic of conversation.

Practical Suggestions.

At any time when the cook requires the white of an egg and not the yolk, break the shell carefully and drop the untouched yolk into a cup of cold water. Here it will keep for several days if necessary, to be used when requird.

• • •

Use a sponge in cleaning paint in preference to a cloth. It saves time, and painters claim the result is much more satisfactory.

• • •

Even a thorough sweeping will sometimes fail to make the carpet look as clean and bright as desired. On such occasions have it rubbed over with a damp cloth which has been wrung out in very weak ammonia water. Use a tablespoonful of ammonia to a half pail full of warm water.

• • •

To boil cabbage that no unpleasant odor may be detected plunge the cabbage into boiling salted water. Allow it to boil up once and then simmer slowly until cooked.

• • •

During the cold weather use alcohol to wash windows. This will prevent the windows from freezing and also give them a glistening polish.

BEDS AS THEY SHOULD BE.

Some Points About Making a Well Arranged Place for Slumber.

How few persons there are who really know how to make a bed well. Perhaps in these days of cycling and public speaking women have not much time to look after this detail of home life, but it is, after all, the details which go to make up the total of home comfort, and what more important for one's comfort and health than one's very own "dodo," as the French children say?

Nothing is more delicious than to creep wearily into sheets that are fresh and fragrant from clean water and oxygen, says the New York Herald. How restful to place the weary head on pillows that are thoroughly shaken, and how comfortable it is to draw around one bed clothes that are satisfactory, not too thick in one place and entirely untucked in another.

Out of one hundred housemaids, ninety-nine will throw the bed clothes down over the foot of the bed, then throw them up again in a few minutes. This should never be permitted. Every article should be taken off and laid separately over a chair, and a strong current of air should be allowed to circulate through the room before the clothes are replaced. The mattress should be turned daily, and from end to end, and this insures it being worn more evenly, and they will not sink in the middle, which spoils the looks of any bed, no matter how beautiful its cover.

The new fashion of steel chain springs is a great improvement over the heavy old style spring, which, when once taken up stairs, was bound to remain there a long time. The careful housewife will cover the springs of her beds with linen, so that it may be taken off and washed. This saves the mattress all chance of rust marks from the metal. Clean newspapers will answer the same purpose.

It is only the hardiest sleepers who can enjoy their slumbers when, by a scanty supply of sheet, the blanket scratches face and neck. Narrow bed clothing is even worse, especially when the barbarous custom of sleeping two in a bed holds good. One snags the clothes one way, the other exhausts strength in clinging to them for dear life, and neither is comfortable. A simple remedy for this discomfort is to place one blanket lengthwise across the bed. In this way there is a double advantage—less weight on the shoulders and plenty of chance for a firm tucking up. Good housemaids are quite liable, in placing three blankets on a bed, to turn down a great piece, giving you six on your shoulders and not one sufficiently tucked in on the sides.

A restless child might be prevented from many a cold if blankets were placed across the bed. It is the careful watch of details in home life that makes it differ from a hotel, and nothing is more satisfactory than a well made bed.

INVENTOR AND EMPEROR.

Edison's Interesting Experience at the Court of the German Kaiser.

By grace of the Holy Roman Empire Thomas A. Edison bears the rank of count, says the Philadelphia Times. But this distinction by the Italian emperor means little to him. In fact, he has a box full of emblems of royal favor, which are treasured only by his wife, and rarely gazed upon by himself. This brings to mind an experience he had with the present German emperor.

While in Berlin he received an invitation to visit William the Warrior in his palace, and on the appointed day a state carriage, gorgeous in golden ornaments, drawn by six horses and with outriders, called for him. This display abashed the modest-minded inventor, and he said that he would reach the imperial palace in his own way. He walked. When he reached the designated place the flunkeys in charge declined to take his card to the royal presence, his humble appearance making it seem impossible to them that he was to have an audience with their august master. Edison, no wise disappointed, returned to his hotel, where shortly he was waited upon by a court official conveying William's regrets for the mistake and a request that he would visit the palace next day and bring with him one of his phonographs. He did so. The emperor took him into his private cabinet, no one else being present, carefully closed all the doors, and then besought him to take the marvelous invention apart and explain to him all its workings. This was done, and the inventor was invited to attend a court reception next day, and to bring the phonograph with him.

Upon this occasion the great American found the Emperor surrounded with a brilliant throng of nobles, each one decorated with the insignia of his rank—Edison, I think, calls them "dog collars." When he produced his mysterious invention the Emperor took it in hand, eyed it critically, as though he had never seen it before, then took it apart and explained to the amazed courtiers exactly how he performed its wonders. He never said a word about his instruction the day before.

I have heard it whispered that beneath his breath Edison whispered of the German Kaiser, "An unmitigated fraud." And perhaps there was a "damn" somewhere in the expression.

GRESHAM'S IDEA OF IT.

The Monroe Doctrine Construed on a Clear and Forceful Basis.

Monroe and his doctrine being under discussion, more or less, it is recalled that speaking on the subject at the Arlington one day not two months before he died, Gresham, then Secretary of State, said:

"I do not regard these hair-pin inquiries as to what the Monroe doctrine was as peculiarly important. With me I dont so much care what the doctrine was or what Monroe meant for it, as for what the majority of the American people think to-day that it is. I am willing under our system to take that consistruction of the Monroe doctrine which a majority of the American people gives, and enforce it and stand on it as the Monroe doctrine. And I believe the American public held the Monroe doctrine to mean that no European power shall be allowed to extend or increase its foothold on this hemisphere beyond boundaries recognized and admitted in the time of Monroe. By that construction I am ready to stand as expressive of the Mondoe doctrine, and I would spilt no hairs about it."—Washington Post.

A Novel Remedy.

A Virginia gentleman, during an athletic exercise one day, felt a sudden pain, and fearing some internal injury sent for a negro living on the plantation who made pretensions to medical skill to prescribe for him. The negro, having sagely investigated the case, prepared and administered a dose with the utmost confidence of a speedy cure. No relief being obtained, however, a regular physician was sent for, who on arriving inquired of the negro what he had given. Sambo promptly responded: "Rosin and alum, sir." "What did you give them for?" continued the doctor. "Why," replied Sambo, "de alum to draw de parts togeder and de rosin to solder 'em."

ON THE HORSES OF ST. MARK.

There be four brazen stallions of the breed
That Nike drove at Marathon abreast,
Who march before St. Mark's with pace repress'd,
As if herself were curbing in their speed;

Marching as they have marched through crowd and creed
Down all Antiquity with clip-maned crest,
And through the Middle Times with broad bronze chest,
To trample down the Present like a reed.

They march toward the Future of the world,
In Time not Space; and what the path is through
Is writ in shadowy scrolls not yet unfurl'd;

And as they march, the pigeons waltz and coo
Upon their sunlit backs, when eve has curl'd
The still canals, as eve is wont to do.
—Eugene Lee-Hamilton.

THE TRANSVAAL TROUBLE.

Just What It Is All About, Told Very Plainly.

Over 200 years ago the Dutch, then the rulers of the sea, established an important naval station at the Cape of Good Hope. Thither migrated, not only a great many Dutch from Holland, but large numbers of Hugenots, driven out of France by the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. They were very similar to the first settlers in this country. They went into cattle raising and agriculture, and became quite prosperous. During the Napoleonic wars, when the Netherlands became part of the Napoleonic Empire, England took the country, and held on to it when peace was declared in 1815. The "Boers," as they are generally called, refused to acknowledge England's supremacy, and large numbers of them "trekked" out of the country. That is, they loaded up their wagons with their goods and chattels, hitched several yoke of cattle to each, and migrated across the Orange river, which was the boundary line, and set up a new government called "Natal," and "Orange Free State." Presently the English thought they would like to annex these countries, which they did in 1842, after a little war, in which the Boers were defeated by the regular British troops. Again the Boers "trekked" out of the country, going beyond the Vaal river, and setting up a new government, called the Transvaal Republic." For a while the English let them remain in peace, but the discovery of rich gold mines excited the cupidity of the English, and the fever for "extending the sphere of British influence in Africa" stirred up the diplomats. The Transvaal occupies a commanding position on the eastern coast of South Africa, directly opposite the German seizure on the western coast. The Germans and the Boers seemed to want to get together, and if allowed to do so would control the strip of territory clear across the continent, and isolate the Cape of Good Hope country from the British possessions in the interior of Africa. Thereupon England declared a war against the Boers, which lasted four years, and in which they inflicted a severe defeat upon her at Majuba in 1881, where they nearly annihilated the British troops operating against them. They are all skillful riflemen, the battle at Bunker Hill and New Orleans over again. Germany and other European nations interfered, and England was obliged to patch up a peace in which she acknowledged the independence of the Orange Free State and the South African Republic, but they admitted her suzerainty in regard to their foreign relations, and she secured her coveted pathway from the Cape to the north in a large strip of territory lying between the German South Africa and the South African Republic.

The last day of 1895 Dr. Jameson, the administrator of the South African Company, and who stands very high in the colonial government of the cape, raised a force of 500 men to march into Transvaal, and overthrow the Boer government. The British authorities made a pretense of disavowing the expedition, and issued formal orders for Jameson to return, which he calmly disregarded as he was expected to. President Kruger, of the South African republic, was not to be caught napping. He called all the Boers to arms, and they promptly responded. It was expected that the English miners would rise and attack the Boers in the rear, but they seemed to have little appetite for encountring the sturdy Dutchmen and their unerring rifles. Upon entering the Boer territory Dr. Jameson met the forces of the south African republic, and after a stubborn resistance was defeated and forced to surrender. He lost 80 men killed and a large number wounded. The Boers report but four of their number killed.

The news of this affair stirred up the Germans, French and Dutch amazingly. All the old bitterness over the division of Africa flamed out with augmented intensity. Though the British government strenuously denied all complicity with this organized raid on the territory of a peaceful little neighbor nobody believed them for an instant. The Dutch were incensed at this renewal attack upon their kinsmen, who have already suffered so much at the hands of the English. The French and Germans saw in it a det-mination on the part of the English to seize the wonderfully rich gold fields of the Witwatersrand, and whatever else they may want of Africa in defiance of the most solemn treaties and agreements. The French, German and Dutch press broke out in a torrent of abuse of English cupidity and faithfulness. The German emperor came out with an announcement that he intended to support the Boers, and inside of 24 hours the English were forced to a realization of the disagreeable fact that they were mortally hated all over the continent, and had no allies anywhere, but were in imminent danger of an overwhelming coalition against them.

The effect of this was to produce a notable change in the tone of the English press on the Venezuelan question. They are rapidly dropping their bluffing tone, and taking up the song of the sentimental unity of the two great English-speaking nations, and how dreadful it will be to have any real dispute between them.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Dueling in Germany.

In one German university at least the dueling German student has received a set back. The alma mater in question is Halle, and she has lifted up her protest and said that her children shall scam each other's faces no more. The following notice has been posted on the blackboard—it is signed by the university rector and the university richter: "Gentlemen students are hereby reminded of the penalty for dueling; those who are not ashamed to show themselves in the streets with by-dueling-occasioned unhealed wounds have to expect the severest punishment. Not only are the wounds required to pay attention to the enforcement of this rule, but the police are also to intervene. Halle, Nov. 11."

The Boot on the Other Foot.

In hunter's lore there is an idea that the jackal is the lion's provider, that he locates the game and takes the lion to it. This superstition has no more foundation than is found in the fact that after a lion has slain his quarry the jackals always attend and wait the conclusion of the repast, in order to pick up the leavings.

Part of It Good, Anyway.

First Diner—They seem to have brought us a very decent fowl this time.

Second Diner—Yes, the dressing is above reproach.—Detroit Tribune.

If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an

Allcock's Porous Plaster

BEAR IN MIND—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

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MORNING GLORY—Tall 05
PHLOX—Mixed Colors 05
ALYSSUM—Sweet 05
NASTURTIUM—Tall

THE HOUSEHOLD

Miss Bell S. Bouton, EDITOR

NEW YEAR.

O, fair New Year, in your robe of white,
What are you bringing to me to-night?
What is there hidden beneath the fold
Of your furry coat—a bag of gold?

What are you hiding behind your dress,
A smile, a tear, or a sweet caress?
Have you a book with the tale writ down,
O stranger year with your sparkling crown?

Is it a dimpled and fairy form,
Hands like a rose leaf soft and warm;
A pearl picked up from the heavenly shore,
Will this be mine when your reign is o'er?

What do you hold in your hand close hid,
Some flowers to lay on a coffin lid?
I dare not look, though you stood aside
And showed me the door held open wide.

What are you bringing for me to wear,
Threads of silver to weave in my hair?
Rings that are bordered with bands of black,
Is't these you are hiding behind your back?

What are you bringing me—Peace and Rest?
A narrow bed with its head to west?
A dreamless slumber, a sweet repose?
A waking far from all earthly woes?

O, fair New Year, in your robe of white,
What are you bringing to me to-night?
What will you take from me ere you go,
O, Fair New Year in your robe of snow?
—Isabel Richey in Woman's Tribune.

AN ANSWER TO A LETTER

A MOTHER IS APPREHENSIVE FOR HER DAUGHTERS.

Defect in Educational Methods—Kindergarten and Manual Training Steps Forward.

A letter came to me the other day—one of those earnest letters that makes one feel as if it were written directly from the heart. It was from the mother of girls who are growing up in one of those small towns that dot the country from one end to the other. This mother was deprecating the habit which prevails among the young girls of the present generation, of deavoring to attract the attention boys by ways and means that, own youth, would have been red in the highest degree unand immodest. "Their is of the 'mashes' they ," she said, "to the exclu- ything better, and where end?"

her is not alone in her ap- for the future. There has not only in the smaller the larger ones as well, ness of department, a freedom from restraint among the young folk that argues poorly for their future, if looked at from the one side only. In the same measure as women have overcome the limitations that, in the near past, bound them, so have girls imoibed the idea that the old laws of reserve which made women always the sought and not the seekers are not necessary. It is the natural outcome of the removal of certain restricting influences from woman—a removal which will, in the end, give her greater strength, but which, during the transition state, seems to take something from her that is sorely missed, and this is more evident in the case of the young who have not yet learned the wisdom of self-control.

In truth the girls of to-day are no worse than they were years ago, but rather, as a whole, better and stronger. And yet there are dangers now which then existed in a far less degree—dangers which the tender mother is fearing for her daughters. In their greater freedom, that which constitutes the dignity of a true womanhood may be forgotten. Losing sight of the fact that to keep the life clean and wholesome, both thought and action must be kept pure, and that the careless word and deed which touches the border of wrong doing makes the yielding to the real temptation when it comes far easier, they go merrily on doing themselves a lasting injury, while believing that they are only finding pleasure.

There is one thing that it is a pity every girl from the moment in which she emerges from childhood, can not realize. It is this. Apart from its influence upon her own character, every departure from a modest deportment; every familiarity from the other sex allowed; every flippant token of possible immorality whether it be so intended or not, diminishes the regard in which she is held by the opposite sex. Careless themselves, men yet demand restraint in their sisters and friends. And she is helping to break down the barriers to them against the passions which surge through their being with the rush of young blood through their veins. She is opening the doors to a degradation of spirit in both herself and them, for which, innocent as she may be in intention, she must one day reckon.

Naturally, these young girls of whom I write, can not now realize to its fullest extent the meaning of my words, but yet I am sure there is that in each one of them, that will convince her, if she stops to think, of their truth. Dangerous pleasures will lose their seductiveness if she will fill her hours with earnest purpose. Not that youth should put aside its joyousness, and assume in advance the burdens later life will be sure to bring, but it can revel in the beautiful world that seems so new and so wonderful while keeping its purity, and growing in strength for the duties that are hastening with winged feet to intercept its pathway.

Do I make my meaning clear? To youth and inexperience much may be forgiven, and yet the young girl whose conduct renders her innocence of heart doubtful in the eyes of her boy companions does herself and them a great wrong. She can have freedom without license; she can have modesty without prudishness; she can have moral strength without hardness. The outcome of a girlhood like this will be a womanhood beautiful and attractive to the boy friends grown to man's estate, for no matter what their own lives may be, there is always in their hearts a reverence for the strength and purity of the true woman. And this purity is sullied—this strength becomes weakness—when, in life's springtime, thought and action are not held above reproach.

One thing more before I leave this subject, and this is to the parents. I believe the fatal error of to-day lies, as it has done in the past, in the methods of educating the young. They are not given ideas in which there is the vitality of "doing." They are not made to see that the emphasis of all true living is the carrying out of the principles of brotherhood. They are not impressed from the very beginning with the thought that they owe it to all with whom they are associated, and to humanity everywhere, to make the most and best of themselves physically, mentally, and spiritually, and that thus, and thus only, can life be truly successful. And this training must be begun at the earliest possible moment in the child's life, and made practical from the beginning.

In a report from the Brooklyn Kindergarten Association is the following clear statement of a truth:

"If we wish to change the course of a river, it is to the source, not to the mouth that we direct our efforts. If we desire to improve society, we must turn our attention to the children upon whom, as men and women, all social conditions will depend. We yearn for purity, peace and prosperity, while we pray without ceasing, that among us may be recognized the brotherhood of men, the fatherhood of God. But no more in the great metropolis of the New World in 1895, than in the streets of Galilee in the first years of the Christ, can we escape the convictions that we cannot gather grapes from thorns or figs from thistles, and that as a man soweth that shall he reap."

Exactly. And so long as the whole trend of the training of the young is in the direction of physical pleasure, to be obtained only by success in piling up wealth which gives opportunity for self-indulgence, so long will the generality of the boys and girls fail to perceive that life means anything more than this; so long will they fail to understand that soul-development is infinitely more important than mere pleasure-seeking and money-getting.

It is the present conditions which are in fault and these can only be changed by a change in educational methods. The kindergarten is a long step in the right direction. It has been called the "soul school" and I think it is no misnomer. Its very essence is in the scientific and philosophical training of the moral as well as the mental faculties of the little ones. It should have a place in every system of schools in the country. The Manual Training is another progressive educational movement. These two influences alone, if made universal, will do much to uplift humanity, for they teach the higher meanings of life, and how to make practical what now is largely theoretical.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Whoso performeth diligent, content—
The work allotted him, whate'er it be,
Lays hold of perfectness!
Better than own work is, though done with fault,
Than doing others' work ev'r excellently.

FOR THE NEW YEAR.

Various Pretty Things That Are Not Only Ornamental, but Useful.

Head Rest.

Make a round pillow of ticking, of any suitable size; stuff it with feathers, wool, or curled hair, and cover the round ends smoothly with a delicate shade of green velvet. Cover the rest of the pillow with a full puffing of cardinal satin, fastening it firmly at each end where it joins the velvet.

From the velvet cut eight points, each wide enough at the base to measure one-fourth of the circumference of the pillow, and long enough to reach half way across it; embroider each one with a stem of carnations, poppies, or other red flowers, line it, and finish the edge with silk cord matching the vel-

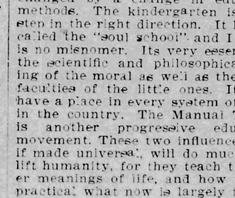
vet. Fasten four of these points at each end of the pillow, covering the seam with the silk cord; while the narrow ends meet in the center under bows of green satin ribbon.

Pull the satin out between the points, form puffs, and supply the pillow with suspension ribbons of cardinal finished with rosettes of the same at each end of the rest.—Mrs. Sawyer.

An Army Work-Bag.

Having an old camp stool that has seen "really, truly" service during the civil war, and wishing to preserve it, I made it into a support for the family mending bag, after this fashion:

The canvas top was worn out, so I took it off, and having scraped the wood work, I painted it red and varnished it. For the bag I took a large circular piece of blue satin, having scattered over it a tiny white flower; this I lined with plain blue cambric, putting in a shirr about one inch from the edge, in which I drew a



strong cord just four times as long as the width of the stool.

When this was in, the bag was drawn up to the right size to fit in the frame, where I fastened it strongly at each side, the cord serving to support it at the open ends. Two bows of red, white and blue, inch wide satin ribbon finished this "thing of beauty," which reminds me at the same time of "glory won" and "tasks to be done."—Mrs. Rachel Aldrich.

Another "Catch-All."

Unless this much-described article has been "ruled out" of the Fancy Work column, I would like to tell the Household ladies how I made a very pretty catch-all. The foundation was a five-sided piece of cardboard, each side of which was three inches long,

and it was covered with fine dark silesia.

Five pieces of cardboard, each three inches wide, six inches high, and curved to a rounding point at one end were covered, three with yellow and two with red silk, each of them being lined with a pretty shade of green silk. These sections were laced together by means of a silken cord passed through eyelet holes made in their sides, the lacing ending with a bow and ends, where the sections are rounded to a point. The bottom of the box is fitted in and sewed with a close over and over stitch.

For the top take a piece of red silk eight inches wide and about 16 inches long. Sew the ends together and turn down a two-inch hem at one edge, shirring it for draw strings. Fasten the other edge to the card board just below the line where the lacing stops.

Roll the points slightly outward over the edge of a warm iron to make them spread like the petals of the tulip they are intended to represent.—Grizel.

The selfish devote their lives to no purpose. The man who does not go through his appointed work in life has lived in vain.

NEW EVERY MORNING.

Every day is a fresh beginning;
Every morn is a world made new.
You who are weary of sorrow and sinning,
Here is a beautiful hope for you.

All the past things are past and over.
The tasks are done, and the tears are shed.
Yesterday's errors let yesterday cover;
Yesterday's wounds which smarted and bled,
Are healed with the healing which night has shed.

Here are the skies all burnished brightly;
Here is the spent earth all reborn;
Here are the tired limbs springing lightly
To face the sun and to share with the morn
In the chrism of dew and the cool of dawn.

Every day is a fresh beginning.
Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain,
And, spite of old sorrow and older sinning,
And puzzles forecasted and possible pain,
Take heart with the day and begin again!

—Susan Coolidge.

In these lives of ours, so full of trials and temptations, as they are, what an unspeakable comfort it is that we can believe that "Every day is a fresh beginning; that if we have failed in one day to reach up to the higher plane of living to which we aspired, we can bury the errors and failures of yesterday and make new and greater efforts to-day until we are successful. For in this day and generation, no one can be satisfied with merely existing—doing every day the same duties, and being satisfied with just 'getting along somehow' till death comes, hoping that after that event we will be ushered into a new and higher life."

That is the idea that many persons cherished, formerly, thinking that there could be no advancement in this life. But in the light of the present time, we know that the first steps toward better things must be taken now, and there are very few who are content to wait with folded hands for the millenium. We are ready to strive to prepare ourselves in every way to enjoy most thoroughly those anticipated joys, when we reach them, and in so doing we enjoy more and more our daily lives.

And in our efforts to make "our common, daily lives divine," we must not attempt too great things at first, nor be discouraged because our opportunities are few, for, as Goethe says:

The smallest, field yields grain enow
Will thou aright but sow and plough."

And when we have used our "little field" to the best advantage and are ready for greater work, it will surely be given to us to do.

It is a very good idea for all of us, when we feel that we are not having a fair chance for our talents, and that we could do much better work in some directions than others are doing, to enter into the silence and by conscientious and thorough self-examination see if we are doing all we can, all we ought to do with our present opportunities.

Hope Daring has some excellent suggestions to make in the line of self-improvement, which will be helpful to many who wish to begin the year aright.

"This day of the wheel craze when nearly every woman rides is surely a good time to urge the riding of that cheaper and more valuable thing—a hobby. Here, as in many other places in life, is an excellent opportunity to display that cardinal virtue which Samantha Allen names 'mejumness.' Certainly the lives of many women become narrow and cramped because of the confining round of duties that fall to their lot. This is especially true of the home-maker. Shut in from the outside world, compelled to busy her thoughts with material things, can we wonder she loses her interest in her early pursuits? I understand that the woman of whom I am speaking, to whom I desire to speak, has little leisure time. Still I would urge her to select something from the myriads of objects of study, or recreation, and devote a few minutes to it every day.

"What for, you ask? That is a common sense question, and goes to prove that if you accept my views you are the very one to be benefited thereby. First to give you something to think about besides the endless round of cooking, cleaning and sewing. Second, that you may be perfecting any gift that may be yours, thus enriching not only your own life, but those of your household. It matters little what your choice may be. If in your girlhood you had a taste for music, try practicing fifteen minutes a day and devote your modicum of time for general reading to the history of music and musicians. Never mind if your little daughter does play nicely. She will enjoy her study far more because you are interested. If art was once your chosen pastime, turn to it again. I am not asking you to become an artist. Had that been your vocation, the call would have been too plain to admit of a mistake. I am only asking you to let your knowledge of form and coloring lead you to see new beauties in the clouds that float by your kitchen window, and to let the God-like patience of the old masters encourage you in painting that noblest thing—a true life.

If books are your choice, a wide field lies before you. Do not lose time by attempting too much. Cover the ground carefully. History, science, poetry, each has its place in life, each will lift you out of yourself and make you better.

Don't ride your hobby so persistently that you tire all whom you meet. Again, do not let the brightness brought into your life be yours alone. If some other member of the household can be brought to share your interest, your pleasure will be doubled. Especially will this be true should the one prove to be the husband who was so interested in the hobbies of your girlhood.

Aside from the subject matter of the above, there are two especially good thoughts to be remembered, viz:—not to lose time by attempting too much, and not let your pleasure in these pursuits of yours, make you selfish. A pleasure shared, becomes doubly a pleasure.

We have missed our friend, Mrs. J. W. Rinker, from the Cosy Corner, and she came this week with a statement that she, too, has missed us, and tells how it happened, and the means she has taken to prevent a recurrence of the difficulty.

I had been enjoying the letters right along in the Household, when all at once they ceased to come, and I was left out in the cold, so to speak. I felt as though I had lost a good many dear friends, and thought that the absence of their good words, practical knowledge, experience, etc., would make too great a void in my somewhat isloated life; so I began to investigate, and found my subscription had expired. And to prove that my desire for your companionship is not insincere, I will simply say that in these times of depression and scarcity of money, it took just ten bushels of potatoes to get the paper back into the family circle again.

The editor thanks Mrs. Rinker for the very nice things she said in regard to the Cosy Corner and the editor herself, and though she was obliged to omit them, she appreciates them very much, and has them laid away with the other kind and appreciative words received from readers of the Household page.

Now, friends, move the easiest chair in our Cosy Corner right into the brightest sunshine you can make, for here comes Mrs. E. E. W., who needs all the help that I am sure you will be ready to give her, to make the long days and evenings this winter more cheerful, and to help her bear the pain that she has to suffer. Write cheerful, chatty letters for her to read in the Cosy Corner, and you will be sowing seed in good ground.

I, too, come knocking for admittance to the Cozy Corner. Being a shut-in, I have not ventured before. I wonder if any of the sisters have such a dreary life as I, having been nearly confined to my bed for over two years, and have not been able to sit up a whole day for many years, owing to spinal trouble. I find it very hard indeed to say Thy will, not mine, be done.

I would say to Maud Eaton in regard to which is the best novel to read, that if her heart is filled with the Holy Spirit, she will not care for or enjoy any reading but such as will lead her to a higher, holier life.

A new visitor, Carlotta Adams, comes with a "tale of woe," but she musn't be discouraged with one failure. Try these same people for a reading circle this winter, or for some entertainment where there will be no question of giving any thing, and you may have better success. Perhaps they all felt a little hesitation at exhibiting to their neighbors the little gifts they had prepared for their own families. Try, try again, Carlotta, when you have such good intentions.

I was filled with a great desire to "do likewise" when I read of Frances Howard's Christmas idea, and I worked for three days harder than I ever did before in my life, to accomplish something of the kind, and I had a most discouraging time, I assure you. Only one family was willing to join me, and they were so unpleasant that no one could ever have anything to do with them. I won't trouble you with the reasons given me for not joining in a "Union Christmas," but there was a great variety of them, and I went home at the close of the third day's efforts feeling "deeply, darkly, desperately blue," and resolved never again to try to do anything of the kind.

And while I was feeling that I had been quite unappreciated, it flashed across my mind that our editor had good reason to feel that her efforts to help us in many ways, were not appreciated, especially in the matter of the course of study she so kindly offered to select for us, as so few have responded, and I now heartily apologize for my neglect to accept her offer. I have just been careless, and thoughtless in the matter, for I really am anxious to join any class she will have anything to do with.

Mrs. E. E. W. asks that some one send a pattern for chrocheted lace, suitable for the bottom of a child's skirt.

Alice B. wishes for a recipe for mending fine china and cut glass. She has tried several advertised glues, but none have given satisfaction.

Maggie Bell has a new piano, a Christmas gift, and wishes to make a very elegant scarf for it, but does not admire plush for that purpose. Will some Blade reader tell her of some other material that will answer?

Geraldine is informed that she can purchase a chafing dish for $6. This includes the lamp that is a part of the dish. More expensive dishes may be had and a book of recipes for the chafing dish can be procured at any first-class book store.

Farmer's Wife wishes to know of what cottolene is composed. It is a mixture of refined cottonseed oil and beef suet. It has but very little odor and that is not perceptible for any great time. It is considered more wholesome and digestible when used for frying, or shortening, than butter, and requires one-third less than of butter.

M. W. thinks that extract of golden seal will not only cure canker sores in the mouth, but will also cure diphtheria.

And E. E. W. recommends H. E. to make a strong tea of sage, add a small piece each of borax and burnt alum, and use as a wash for his mouth several times a day.

Rosetta sends directions for making a short jacket and skirt from a Newmarket coat. These are very similar to those already sent. The editor will be very glad to receive the recipes and directions for fancy work she mentions.

The mothers who gather together in the Cozy Corner will find it to their advantage if they desire to learn some good and helpful things to send for The Mother's Friend, a little periodical published once a month for 50 cents a year at Ann Arbor, Mich. Its editor is Dr. Mary Wood Allen, the national lecturer for the White Ribbon Branch of the W. C. T. U., and she never fails to say something worth thinking of.

Trust the children. Let them treasure
Mother's faith in boundless measure,
Father's love in them confiding;
Then no secrets they'll be hiding.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Some Good Recipes and the Reminder of a Prize Menu.

Remnants of fish left from dinner are more difficult to dispose of satisfactorily than those of meats. Here is an excellent recipe for a

Fish Salad.

Flake in small pieces any cold, boiled, or baked fish, add an equal quantity of sliced, cold potatoes, two finely chopped pickles, salt and pepper to taste. Mix well and cover with mayonnaise dressing. Serve very cold.

Baked, Cold Fish.

Take equal quantities of cold fish and mashed potato, add one-half cupful of milk, stir in one well beaten egg, place in a buttered dish and set in the oven till very hot. Beat the white of an egg very stiff and stir into the yolk, which has been beaten with salt and pepper; spread over the fish and return to the oven to brown.

A "friend of the children" sent the following recipe for use at their holiday parties, but owing to the crowded state of our columns it was laid aside. It is given now with the hope that it may not be too late for birthday parties even if it is for Christmas.

Children's Punch.

Boil together for 10 minutes one and one-half pounds sugar and one quart of water, add the grated rind of two lemons and two oranges and wherf cool strain. Then add the juice of four oranges and six lemons. In a punch bowl place a block of ice over which pour this mixture. Add one-half pound candied cherries, one-half pound pineapple, two bananas cut in small bits and another quart of water. If the lemons are small, or comparatively dry, use more for the juice and sweeten to taste.

(Continued from Last Week.)

Wednesday.

BREAKFAST.
Buckwheat Cakes.
Sausage. Doughnuts.
Coffee.
DINNER.
Roast Beef.
Parsnips. Fried Potatoes.
Graham and White Bread.
Tomatoes. Cheese.
Apple Pie.
Tea.
SUPPER.
Crackers broken in dish, covered with boiling water, seasoned with salt, pepper and butter. Pour in a cupful of cream or milk just before serving.
Bread. Cake. Preserves.
Tea.

Thursday.

BREAKFAST.
Fried Mush. Boiled Eggs.
Bread and Butter.
Coffee.
DINNER.
Beef Soup with Vegetables.
Bread. Crackers.
Mince Pie. Cheese.
Tea.
SUPPER.
Warm Biscuit.
Maple Syrup or Honey.
Cake. Canned Peaches.
Tea.

Friday.

BREAKFAST.
Creamed Codfish.
Baked Potatoes.
Bread. Crackers.
Coffee.
DINNER.
Mutton Stew with Dumplings.
Mashed Potatoes.
Hot Slaw. Corn Bread.
Boiled Rice, Sugar and Cream.
Tea.
SUPPER.
Sliced Cold Meat.
Fried Stale Bread. Sponge Cake.
Apple Sauce.
Tea.

Saturday.

BREAKFAST.
Mutton Hash.
Fried Potatoes. Doughnuts.
Coffee.
DINNER.
Broiled Beefsteak.
Mashed Potatoes.
Boiled Beets. Canned Corn.
Chili Sauce. Pickles.
Apple Pie. Cheese.
Tea.
SUPPER.
Baked Potatoes. Chipped Beef.
Bread and Butter.
Canned Pears.
Layer Cake.
Tea.

Mrs. E. S. L. Thompson, Muncie, Ind., who is an old friend of the Household, giving much valuable information in painting, etc., for the home worker, has just issued a new pamphlet telling about all sorts of things, which the Cozy Corner would find very useful for fancy work. If any of you will send her a two-cent stamp, she will mail you a circular giving a synopsis of the contents, and then you will know whether you want it or not.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Listen to the Annual Report of the Chaperone—Facts and Figgers."

At the close of the first year of organized work by the M. G. R.'s the Chaperone thinks it will not be out of place to give, instead of the customary letter, a short history of the order, for the benefit of those who may not understand fully its origin and purpose.

The column was started in 1893 for the younger ladies of The Blade Household, its object being to draw out their ideas on various subjects, and, by giving them practice in the art of letter-writing, to teach them to express themselves clearly, concisely and grammatically.

About fifty young ladies responded to the first invitation to enter the circle, and letters of more or less merit were received from them, until, as interest in the column grew, the young men of the Household demanded recognition also.

At first it was intended to give them a department of their own, but, as the girls seemed quite willing to admit them to the M. G. R., and the boys were more than willing to be admitted, we decided to have the one column for both.

This new arrangement necessitated a Chaperone, and Miss Prudence was installed in that office March 22, 1894.

The membership has increased rapidly and steadily, and the letters show a marked improvement over those at first received. January 10, 1895, the Chaperone reported members to the number of 430, distributed through 35 states and two territories. January 10, 1896, finds the order with 761 members, representing 40 states and two territories, with two members from New Mexico.

Ohio has the greatest number of members of any one state, showing conclusively that The Blade is not "without honor in its own country;" Indiana ranks second, and Kansas third in point of numbers.

A plan for organizing the M. G. R.'s into a regular order, with motto, badge, object, constitution, etc., had long been talked of, and on January 24, 1895, the following "Order of Organization" was adopted:

Name: Order of Blade Merry-Go-Rounds.
Motto:

"Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can."

Object: Improvement, moral, mental and social.

Any person is eligible for membership who is a member of a family by which an annual subscription to The Blade for the current year has been paid; who agrees to follow our motto so far as possible, and to promote our object.

In each state where there are ten or more members, a president is to be appointed, who will select each motto, a subject for discussion by the members in their respective states, said members to write out their opinions on such subjects briefly and clearly, and forward them to the president, who will correct and edit them and send them once a month to the Chaperone for publication in the column.

The M. G. R. badge, a very pretty solid silver pin, can be had by the members upon their sending fifty cents to The Blade, Toledo, O.

Addresses of members will be forwarded to other members who wish to correspond with them, on receipt of a self-addressed, stamped envelope."

Since the organization, various excellent subjects for discussion have been announced by the presidents in the different states, and while the reports have not been full or satisfactory, from the fact that so few of the members have taken part in the discussion, the Chaperone has not felt unduly discouraged, since she knows by experience that time alone makes new ventures work smoothly, and she takes this opportunity to thank the faithful few who have "put their shoulder" to this wheel of hers, and helped to make it go around through this first year of its usefulness.

That it has been useful, she feels quite safe in declaring, if she may judge from the tone of the letters printed in the column, and by those other private letters that are intended for "Miss Prudence only," and which tell a story of hearty good-will and kindly affection that encourage her more than the writers fancy perhaps.

For the coming year some changes are planned in the column. The number of letters received each week has increased, while the space allotted to the uses of the M. G. R.'s has not "grown a bit," so it has become necessary to alter its arrangement and this has been thought the best way to do it.

Hereafter, only half a dozen of the best letters received each week will be printed entire, while the rest will be made into a sort of symposium, embodying the best thought of each writer, given under their name.

As there has been some difficulty experienced by the members in remembering the subjects given for discussion by the state presidents, it has been decided to give only one subject for consideration by the whole order, their opinions on it being sent as usual to their respective presidents for correction, and the best report sent to the Chaperone will be published in the column, the state sending it being entitled to the Bannership for that month.

In this way the subject can be printed at the head of the column each week, and thus be kept fresh in the memories of the members.

The subjects will be furnished by the state presidents in regular rotation, beginning with Ohio and going on according to the membership in the different states.

They will be announced every week during the month, and all opinions must be sent to the president before the announcement of a new subject; as after that time, no papers will be considered, since the reports will be closed to one subject as soon as opened to the next.

With thanks to her presidents and to all who have helped to make the Order successful during the past year, the Chaperone closes her report for 1895, hoping that the new order of things will prove acceptable to her young people, and advantageous to the organization.

The first new-comer to enter the M. G. R. in 1896 was Grammarian, followed closely by Ed. Wittwer, Cumtux, I. Spy, Bonny and Hawkeye.

The old members who made their presence known this week were Lenore, Lone Fisherman, Mabel Hall, Hoosier Schoolmaster, Smith, Redbird, Tara, C. A. Nada, Mossy, Edwin and Agricola.

Lucile forgot her name and address, when she brings them she will be heartily welcomed were she "thrice an old maid."

Mabel Hall:—The money is received, and your paper will be sent as you direct. The M. G. R. badge is to distinguish members of this Order from ordinary individuals; it is made of solid silver in the form of a shield-shaped pin, and may be obtained by sending fifty cents to The Blade, Toledo, O.

C. A. Nada:—Your letter has been handed to the proper authorities who will investigate the matter. As the Chaperone has nothing to do with the "business end" of The Blade, she can not answer your question, but is sure it will be all right. If you want any addresses, please send stamped self-addressed envelope or postal cards for the same.

Mossy:—Practice condensation; put your six page article into two pages, and Miss Prudence will consider its merits.

Cumtux, Wash.:—You are very welcome, but as announced last week, blanks have been ruled out. Try another subject, and come again soon.

I. Spy, S. D.:—The Canadian missionary school-teaching experience will be very interesting, no doubt. We shall look forward to your next visit with pleasure, but remember, space is precious, and express yourself concisely.

Bonny, Ind.:—The Chaperone is sorry you had such a disappointing Christmas, and will be very glad to have you describe the cavern you mention.

Grammarian, O.:—Novel-reading also, has been tabooed; take another topic and come again; your letter was very nicely written.

Hawkeye, Iowa:—Assures Invalid that while Indian babies seldom cry, they occasionally "break loose" in such a civilized way that no doubt was left in my mind as to what they were doing. He tells Starlight that he is one of the boys who not only fails to abhor old maids, but reverses them, having in mind two of the sweetest, most womanly women that ever lived, who are spinsters. Apropos to new subjects, he seconds Wagula's motion for "opinions on the negro question, or a discussion concerning the Indians."

In this connection, C. A. Nada suggests that the members tell us what their ideas are concerning the most noble life to lead, and who they consider as having nearest approached the ideal.

Lone Fisherman, O.:—Sends a capital letter, but it is unfortunately on the ruled out subject of woman's suffrage. Come again, my friend, and condense a little, while you are about it.

Mabel Hall, Mich., suggests an "Arausz Corner" where the members who love birds and insects and flowers, may tell what they know of these things, and a "Curio Exchange," where they may exchange specimens from the different states.

Hoosier Schoolmaster, Ind., gives some good ideas about novel reading, would they had come earlier, before we turned the works of fiction out in the cold.

Smith, Ill., asks if any of the members can tell in which book of the Bible the word of God does not occur?

Redbird, W. Va., compliments Raven and declares that if she loved a good man, she would marry him, even if he were poor.

Tara, O., suggests that the M. G. R's. give their opinion concerning some good book they have read, or upon some subject; "What constitutes a happy home," for instance.

Letters are filed for future use from Agricola, Edwin and Ed. Wittwer.

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, O., "M. G. R."

Forsaken, Wis.:—"What has become of Yours Truly, Nana, Sweet Sixteen, Iron Star, and Sister Phebe? When women vote they will hold the lever that will remove from the land the awful curse of intemperance the only men who object to equal suffrage are dealers in or drinkers of rum, or others who will argue against the subject, never however, giving a sensible objection. Ozone, must we do an evil thing ere we can know it is evil? If so, Christ must have been a sinner, for he told the people what was wrong. Alice S. and C. L. Kirby, I agree with you; shake hands!"

Em. T. Head, Ia. says: "After all the arguments pro and con, every mother's daughter of us will don bloomers or not, at her own sweet will if opportunity offers or occasion seems to demand; and the only consolation for you poor, would-be-shocked, masculine mortals, is that not one in ten of the fraction of Chapters will care to make guys of ourselves."

W. Va. Grey Eyes, W. Va.:—"I think every woman should strive to be as good a wife and mother as she possibly can; also, that she should have a good business education, so if she is thrown upon her own resources she can make her living. I think, too, that men should be as nearly perfect as they expect women to be.

West Virginia, W. Va.:—"In reply to Lady Nell, I would say that the failure of marriage is not always due to the young men, as she seems to insinuate. We see the young lady, dressed handsomely and neatly with her hair arranged in the latest fashion and her best smile on, sitting in the parlor, awaiting the coming of the young man whose wife she expects to be.

"Time passes, the nuptial knot has been tied, and they have been housekeeping for a short time. The young man comes in from his place of business, his wife meets him arrayed in an old dress, with half the buttons off, her hair dishevelled, and with shoes on her feet, that, a short time before she would have considered a disgrace to wear; yet she expects him to put his arms around her and greet her with a kiss! If he does not, she will cry and mourn her fate as the wife of a man who does not love her!

"Miss Prudence, don't you think it would be a good idea for us young men to make accidental calls purposely to see how our lady friends look when they are not expecting us?"

A first-rate idea, Forsaken, but Miss Prudence does not believe you will ever catch one of her M. G. R. girls "down at the heel," or with uncombed hair and buttonless dress, no matter at how unseasonable a time you make your call.

NANCY'S NIGHTMARE.

I am the doll that Nancy broke!
Hadn't been here a week.
One little squeeze, and I sweetly spoke:
Rosy and fair was my cheek
Now my head lies in a corner far,
My body lies here in the other;
And if this is what human children are,
I will never live with another!
I am the book that Nancy read
For fifteen minutes together;
Now I am standing here on my head,
While she's gone to look at the weather.
My leaves are crushed in the cruelest way;
There's a jam on my opening page;
And I would not live with Miss Nancy Gay,
Though I shouldn't be read for an age!

I am the frock that Nancy wore
Last night at her birthday feast.
I am the frock that Nancy tore
In seventeen places at least.
My buttons are scattered far and near,
My trimming is torn to rags;
And if I were Miss Nancy's mother dear,
I'd dress her in calico bags!
We are the words that Nancy said
When these things were brought to her view.
All of us ought to be painted red,
And some of us are not true.
We sputter and mutter and snarl and snap,
We smolder and smoke and blaze;
And if she'd not meet with some sad mishap,
Miss Nancy must mend her ways.
—St. Nicholas.

THE BUTCHER BIRD.

A Brave Fellow That Has Been Greatly Slandered.

The manners of the shrike are as fine as one would expect from so distinguished looking a personage, dignified, respectful and unusually silent. I have seen him, one or twice, flirt his half-opened tail and jerk his wings, but he rarely showed even so much impatience or restlessness. He sat on the fence and regarded me, or he drove away an intrusive neighbor, with the same calm and serious air with which he did everything. I have heard of pranks and fantastic performances, of strange, uncouth and absurd cries, and of course it is impossible to say what vagaries he might have indulged in if he had thought himself unobserved, but in many hours and days of close study of this bird I saw nothing of the kind. The only utterance I heard from him, excepting the song, of which I shall speak presently, was a raucous cry with which he pursued an intruder, and a soft, coaxing "yeap" when he came to the nest and found his mate absent.

One of the most prominent traits of this bird, as we find him depicted in the books and the popular writings, is his austere sense and cruel disposition; and "brigand," "assassin," "murderer" and "butcher" are names commonly applied to him.

I watched the shrike several hours daily for weeks, and from the first I was every moment on the alert for the slightest manifestation of these characteristics; and what did I find out? First, as to his quarrelsome disposition, his unfriendliness with his own species. I have already spoken of the amiable association, in the very nesting time, of half a dozen of the birds, as reported by a trustworthy and experienced observer. On one occasion, somewhat later, I saw an exhibition of a similar friendliness among four adult shrikes. They were frolicking about another thorn tree in the same

pasture, in the most peaceful manner; and while I looked one of them picked up a tid-bit from the ground and flew to the nest I was watching, thus proving that the nesting bird was one of the group. At least twice afterward, when silently approaching the nest, I found two other shrikes hopping about with the one I was studying, on the ground, almost under the tree. On my appearance the strangers flew, and the nest owner went up to his mate with an offering. We do not think of calling the robin or bluebird particularly quarrelsome, yet fancy one of these birds allowing another of his species to come to his home tree! Every close observer of bird ways knows that it is apparently the first article in the avian creed to keep every other bird away from its nest.

And how did the terrible "brigand" treat his neighbors? The robin, indeed, he drove away, but meadow larks sang and "sputtered" at their pleasure, not only beside him on the fence, but on his own small tree; goldfinches flew over, singing and calling, and no notice was taken of them; sparrows hopped about among the branches of the thorn at their discretion; a chickadee one day made searching examination of nearly every twig and leaf, going close to and over the nest, where the sitting bird must have seen him, yet not a peep arose. Sometimes, when madam left her nest for refreshment, she would sweep by a bird who happened to be on the tree, thus making him fly, but she never followed, or showed any special interest in him. Whatever other shrikes may do or do not, at least this pair, and the three or four others who visited them, were amiable with their neighbors, small as well as great.

If bravery is a virtue—and why is it not, in feathers as well as in broadcloth?—the shrike should stand high in our estimation, for he does not hesitate to attack and make his prey animals which few birds of his size dare touch; not only mice, but creatures as well armed as spiders, and others.

I was particularly desirous to hear the song of the shrike. He is not classed with singing birds, and is not, I think, usually credited with being musical. But Thoreau speaks of his song, and others mention it. John Burroughs tells of a shrike singing in his vicinity in winter, "a crude broken warble"—"saluting the sun as a robin might have done." Winter, indeed, seems to be his chosen time for singing, and an ornithologist in St. Albans says that in that season he sings by the hour in the streets of the town.

Therefore did I sit unobtrusively on the near side of the thorn tree, leaving the birds their screen, to encourage them to sing; and at last I had my reward. One very hot day I did not reach my place under the maple till after 8 o'clock, and I found the shrike, as I frequently did, on the fence, on guard. In a few moments, when I had become quiet, he went to the nest, and sitting there on the edge, hidden from my distinct view, he condescended to sing, a low, sweet song truly musical, though simple in construction, being merely a single clear note, followed by a trill several times higher. After delivering this attractive little aria a dozen or more times, he flew out of the tree and over my head and sang no more.—Olive Thorne Miller in the Atlantic.

The Importance of Good Manners.

Edward Everett, who commanded so much respect in England, not only for his great learning and talents, but for the elegance of his manners, was once asked by an American, how he had so mastered the detail of European etiquette. His answer was a significant one:

"I have never considered any subject which other people respect as unworthy of intense observation. I pride myself on the manner even in which I tie up a brown paper parcel. I study the etiquette of every country."

Our republicanism will become more genuine when it realizes that a proper attention to etiquette is at once elegant, simple, proper, and dignified, and that it should extend over our country from the extremest limits of civilization to the great cities and the little villages. It need not be observance of old world ceremonials, although we should learn enough of them not to offend if we visit a monarch on his own ground; but it should be that becoming courtesy, which will at home and abroad ornament and improve a society which has already so much to commend it and which may have the most splendid future.

The best American girl is interested everywhere in the best way of doing everything. A girl with self-respect is always willing to learn. The truly well-bred girls of America, with charming manners expressive of a good heart, a careful education, and a proper desire to please—and their name is legion—should not be injured even in that large general classification "American" by the bad-manners of a few; yet they have to suffer for the ill-bred. American girls have no excuse for not being the best-bred girls in the world, for they are remarkably clever. We must permit ourselves the national vanity of claiming that the native purity, quick intelligence, apprehension of the necessities of a new position, and in some instances the intuitions of elegance, are, in our young countrywomen, quite miraculous, as contrasted with the slower mind of the German, for instance.

The wife of an American minister at Berlin had occasion to notice this difference. "A young German countess," said she, "will arrive at Berlin from her secluded chateau, and she will be introduced at court, with all the honors. She will be awkward, embarrassed, ridiculous, for the whole winter. A young American girl will be introduced, fresh from some Western city, or some New England town, and she will be at her ease and mistress of etiquette in a month. She will charm everybody by her wit, her repartee, and her c

News of the Week.

A HOT FIGHT.

That Between Blackburn and Hunter in Kentucky.

Cincinnati, O., Jan. 13.—The Commercial Gazette special from Frankfort, Ky., says:

"Since the nomination of Senator Blackburn by the Democratic caucus, and of Congressman Godfrey Hunter by the Republican caucus, there is a bitter political fight for election as Senator. Blackburn and his friends attended the burial of Representative Wilson. Hunter had an all day reception, and received hundreds of congratulatory telegrams.

"The law provides for balloting the second Tuesday after the assembling of the legislature. Blackburn's friends say there will be no joint ballot Tuesday, January 21, and filibustering will prevent it. The special election for Wilson's successor will be January 20. The Blackburn men will have the new Democratic member here Tuesday, January 21. They insist no ballot will be taken till he qualifies. Meantime all interest centers in the committee considering the contests for the seats of Kaufman and Tompkins, both Democrats. The attitude of the two Populists is still watched. Without the Populists and with Wilson's place filled there is a tie between the Republicans and the Democrats. The committee on elections was selected by lot. Whatever may be the finding of the committee, the fight will be on the adoption of the committee's report. If two Democrats are unseated, Hunter will have no further trouble, but the indications are that there will be a long struggle. Blackburn men have decided, and announce that they will filibuster any attempt to consider the report on contested seats previous to Wilson's successor being seated. There is no doubt about a free silver Democrat being elected in Wilson's place from Nelson county."

SENATOR FOR MARYLAND.

Wellington Leads on the First Ballot.

Annapolis, Md., Jan. 14.—The first ballot for United States senator was as follows:

House—Wellington, 22; Westcott, 16; Goldsborough, 11; Milliken, 7; Dryden, 5; Mudd, 1; Torbert, 1; Smith (Dem.), 12; Henry (Dem.), 6.

Senate—Smith (Dem.), 9; Henry (Dem.), 3; Wellington, 3; Goldsborough, 3; Westcott, 2; Dryden, 2; Robert B. Dixon, 1.

FORGED WAREHOUSE RECEIPTS

Issued by the Secretary of a Kentucky Distilling Co.

Louisville, Jan. 10.—The failure of Bartley, Johnson & Co., and the Belle of Nelson Distillery company, is further complicated by the news that forged warehouse receipts to the amount of $100,000 had turned up. There has been an over-issue of warehouse receipts which will amount to probably $125,000 more, which has been made within the past eighteen months by David Bartley, one of the members of the firm of Bartley, Johnson & Co., and secretary of the Belle of Nelson Distillery company.

The revelations have been a surprise to his associates, and it will be some days before the assignee can make any statement about the matter.

Mr. Attilas Cox, president of the Columbia Finance Co., the assignee, was asked this morning for a statement, but declined to make any, but said that as far as the examination of the affairs of the company went there were certain facts which confirmed the belief that there had been an overissue of receipts and that on this account he was making every effort to get at the facts by an examination of the government accounts of entries in bond, and a comparison of the receipts with these entries. When that comparison is furnished it will be possible to state exactly the condition of these securities.

Information from other sources is to the effect that none of these doubtful receipts have been placed with the trade, but used only as collateral for loans, and that of this collateral not over $70,000 is held by Louisville parties and $35,000 in New York and Chicago.

DOWN 75 FEET.

Steel Structure Weakened Under an Electric Car.

Cleveland, O., Jan. 9.—A terrible accident occurred on the Akron, Bedford & Cleveland Electric railroad, near Bedford, shortly after 7 o'clock this morning. A heavy motor car and a coal car plunged through the trestle over Tinker's Creek hurling a large number of passengers a distance of 75 feet into the chasm beneath.

Two men were instantly killed and a number seriously injured.

When about half way across the trestle the passengers felt a swaying motion, and the next moment the light steel structure collapsed, and the cars with their human load went with a crash to the creek below.

The cars were completely wrecked. The men from the Bedford tower house hurried to the assistance of the injured, and were extricating them from the wreck as rapidly as possible.

It is generally believed now that the cars jumped the track, and that the jar caused the iron girders of the bridge to snap.

The bridge that collapsed was a frail trestle, and was built by the A. B. & C. Co. for the traffic of its road. It was built on an incline, one end being considerably higher than the other. The span that crossed the creek was about 175 feet long, and the train was just about in the center of this span, when the structure opened up as though it was made of cardboard, and allowed the train with its human freight to plunge to the ravene below.

WASHINGTON, LOOK OUT!

Chicago Picked Out for Future Location of the Nation's Capital.

Chicago, Jan. 13.—The Two Million club is building air castles in the form of a national Capitol at Chicago. It is Robert C. Givins's idea. He is president of the Two Million club, which will have another of its big annual dinners next month. He declares the way to go at a thing is to go at it. Great architects have been consulted about the plans. Expensive golden medals will be given by the club to the chosen designer.

Seriously, Mr. Givins thinks the United States capital will be in the West some day. If not in Chicago it will be somewhere in the center of the continent. The Two Million club will direct attention to Chicago in this connection by preparing plans for a palace on the lake front. If the project is never carried out the competition will stimulate the art of architecture among the aspirants for fame at this shrine. It will be a noble subject lofty enough for any dreamer, difficult enough for any engineer. Mr. Givins says that Chicago is recognized as the biggest city in America ever since the Two Million club began to talk.

SAILORS' TERRIBLE FATE.

English Ship Wrecked and Her Crew Tortured.

Seattle, Wash., Jan. 13.—Ten days of suffering from cold and hunger on a rocky bluff, during which time seven of the crew, including the captain and mate, met death, the other mate and seaman meeting with terrible sufferings, tells the tale of the wrecking of the fine four-masted English ship Garnette Cowan, on Van Couver Island. This frightful news was brought here yesterday afternoon by the tug Tyee, which had but a few hours before landed 14 members of the ill-fated crew at Port Townsend.

The vessel struck New Year's day. Captain Thompson died several hours after the ship struck the reef, and the cook and an able seaman died the following day, the latter becoming violently insane. The man who ran the donkey engine was the next to succumb. The other three men who lost their lives were the second mate and two apprentice boys. Nine members of the crew were left on the shore in a cabin about a mile north of the place where the ship stranded.

The Columbia Bicycle Pad Calendar For 1896

YOU NEED IT.

A Desk Calendar is a necessity—most convenient kind of storehouse for memoranda. The Columbia Desk Calendar is brightest and handsomest of all—full of dainty pen sketches and entertaining thoughts on outdoor exercise and sport. Occasionally reminds you of the superb quality of Columbia Bicycles and of your need of one. You won't object to that, of course. The Calendar will be mailed for five 2-cent stamps.

Address Calendar Department,
POPE MANUFACTURING CO.,
HARTFORD, CONN.

A KENTUCKY REPRESENTATIVE

Voted for Senator Blackburn and Then Died.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 11.—The most touching incident in connection with the caucus last night was the vote cast for Senator Blackburn by Representative Isaac Wilson, of Nason county. It was the last earthly act which he could authorize. The vote was cast by his life-long friend, Senator George Fulton, while Mr. Wilson lay on his dying bed in Room 93 at the Capital Hotel.

He came here knowing full well that he would be taken home only as a corpse, but he was determined, as he said, that the last act of his life should be to help an old comrade in arms and life-long friend, Senator Blackburn, who objected to his removal here. It was indeed the last act of his life.

Mr. Wilson died at the Capital Hotel this morning.

The death of Mr. Wilson breaks the tie in the legislature. The Republicans have sixty-eight votes, the Democrats sixty-seven, and the Populists two. The Populists will vote for the Republican nominee for the United States Senate, and that will, in all probability insure the election of Dr. Godfrey Hunter, who will be nominated by the Republicans this afternoon at 3 o'clock. Mr. Hunter is now in Congress representing the third district.

HOARDING THEIR GOLD.

Sent From the West to New York for Safe Deposit.

New York, Jan. 9.—It is learned from a number of prominent bankers in this city that they have been requested often in the past few days to open gold accounts. These requests have come from customers, including some banks in the interior. The banks, however, have invariably responded in the negative to such requests, citing the fact that they would not be justified by their clearing house agreement to open gold accounts. The result has been that the banks with large vault room have received a good deal of gold in the last few days, which they are now merely holding as safe deposit agents for the accommodation of country banks. Some of this gold has come from points far west of Chicago, and bankers say that if the amounts so held could be announced, it would be a genuine surprise to the street.

Most of this is gold that has been in the treasury vaults for many months.

JUSTS SUITS THE COLONEL.

There's a Church in Kalamazoo, That He Thoroughly Approves.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Jan. 13.—Col. Ingersoll has found a church that just suits him. Before his lecture in this city Saturday night, he visted the People's church, of which Rev. Caroline J. Bartlett is pastor. It is run on the institutional plan, with parlors for social events, rooms for students, libraries, kitchens and so on, and was erected largely through the generosity of Silas Hubbard, a wealthy citizen, who died recently. This all pleased the colonel, as did the fact that the church is undenominational, requiring no creed whatever. So great was the colonel's pleasure that in his lecture he declared that the church was the grandest thing in the state, if not in the United States. If there were a similar church at his home he would join it if permitted, and the colonel talked as if he meant what he said.

BONDS ARE TAKEN.

One Million Over the Required Amount Subscribed For.

New York, Jan. 13.—The figures of the New York World show that the Morgan bond syndicate is broken beyond repair. The conservative Chemical National bank, of this city, was the first to withdraw from the syndicate, and it took out $5,000,000. Next came the New York Life Insurance withdrawing $10,000,000.

Saturady smaller institutions withdrew their syndicate bids. The individual subscribers, according to the newspaper in question, are as follows:

The national banks, $20,000,000.

The state banks and savings banks, $15,000,000.

New York Life Insurance company, $10,000,000.

Chemical and other New York banks, $15,000,000.

German bankers, $10,000,000.

Russell Sage and other independent bankers, $3,000,000.

The New York World, $1,000,000.

LAKE'S BOTTOM FELL OUT,

And a Score of Lives Ended in the Whirlpool Thus Formed.

San Diego, Cal., Jan. 13.—Prof. F. S. Coffey, of this city, received a letter from Lake Chapala, state of Jalisco, Mexico, which says that a few days ago residents of one of the small settlements near the western end of Lake Chapala were terrified to see a gigantic whirlpool rasing far out in the water. The water rose in great serpentine movements, and from all directions rushed towards a common center, where a vast cavity seemed to exist. At the same time a heavy rumbling was heard, apparently in the bowels of the earth. The whirlpool was caused by the sudden sinking of a large portion of the lake's bottom. The disturbance continued for 20 minutes and before it subsided it is said that several pleasure boats were drawn into the whirlpool and disappeared with their occupants. It is estimated that a score of lives were lost.

ACT OF DEVILS.

Robbed and Then Cut Off Their Victim's Hand.

Holton, Kan., Jan. 9.—At his home on the outskirts of town Tuesday night, Ed. Welch was called to the door by men yet unknown, robbed, blindfolded, and the most brutal treatment accorded him. After securing what valuables he possessed, they threw him to the ground, and while some of them held him, another cut off his left hand with an axe. No reason can be assigned for the barbarous outrage. Blood hounds have been put on the trail of his assailants, and excitement runs high. The hand has not yet been found.

JAPAN ADMIRES ANNAPOLIS.

Sends Its Young Men to the Naval School.

San Francisco, Jan. 13.—Among the passengers on the Peru, which arrived from the Orient Saturday, was Viscount H. Jamura, of Japan. The viscount was selected by the Japanese government to take a course of instruction at Annapolis naval school.

"In Japan," said he, "Annapolis is regarded as a very superior school for naval training. We have a number of graduates from the academey, some of whom occupy positions in our navy."

GOV. BUSHNELL'S INAUGURATION.

McKinley's Successor Inducted Into Office on Monday Last.

Columbus, Jan. 13.—To-day at noon Hon. A. S. Bushnell was inaugurated Governor of Ohio. The ceremonies took place in the rotunda of the state Capitol. His inaugural was devoted largely to state matters, especially the revision of the tax laws, economy in appropriations, good roads, the need of checking the bonding of municipalities, and allied topics.

The parade, following the inauguration, was the largest and finest ever seen in Columbus on a similar occasion.

Ex-Governor McKinley will remove

GOVERNOR ASA S. BUSHNELL.

in a few days to Canton, where he and his wife will occupy the house which they started housekeeping 25 years ago.

The parade the official party dispersed and then took place another

HON. ASA JONES,
Lieutenant Governor and President of the Senate.

ceremony in the state house. Or rather several ceremonies. The various state officers who take hold today were escorted to the different offices and the retiring officials formally transferred the books and documents. The oaths of office were administered by the justices of the Supreme court.

The new officials are Lieutenant Governor Asa W. Jones, succeeding General A. L. Harris.

Adjutant General H. A. Axline, succeeding General James D. Howe.

Theodore A. Minshall, who succeeds himself as judge of the Supreme court.

Josiah B. Allen, who succeeds himself as clerk of the Supreme court.

State Auditor Walter D. Guilbert, who succeeds Hon. Ebenezer W. Poe.

Treasurer Samuel B. Campbell, succeeds Hon. W. T. Cope.

Attorney General Frank S. Monnett succeeds Hon. J. K. Richards.

SENATOR FORAKER.

He is Formally Chosen to Succeed Brice in the Senate.

Columbus, O., Jan. 14.—The galleries of the House and the lobbies of the Senate were crowded with spectators this morning to witness the vote for United States Senator, and prominent among the visitors in the House was Governor McKinley. When the call was made for the election in the House Gehman, of Champaign, was the only absentee. The name of Foraker was eloquently presented by Speaker Sleeper.

The name of Senator Brice was presented by Mr. Bolin, of Pickaway, in a speech that caused much amusement and some applause. The nomination of Foraker was seconded by Messrs. Bloch and Palmer, of Cuyahoga county. Mr. Gehman arrived before the vote was taken, and ever member of the House voted. In spite of all the whipping in the Democrats could not be kept in line. The break was started by Mr. Ludwick, of Darke, who voted for John H. Thomas. Mr. McCauley voted for Isaac H. Kagy. Mr. Wiley, of Wayne, voted for Ed J. Blandin, and Mr. Williams, of Lawrence, voted for Lawrence T. Neal. Of the bolters Mr. Wiley had participated in the caucus the other night, but the others had refused. Mr. Foraker received 87 votes and Mr. Brice 31, making Foraker the choice of the House.

In the Senate.

Senator John J. Sullivan, of Trumbull, presented Mr. Foraker's name in the Senate, and was seconded by Senator Ruemer, of Cincinnati. Mr. Brice's name was presented by Senator Hysell. The only absentee was Senator Porter, of Cuyahoga, who was detained by sickness. Every Republican vote was cast for Mr. Foraker, and every Democratic Senator voted for Mr. Brice. Senator Conley, of Mercer, Populist, voted for George A. Groot, of Cleveland.. In the Senate the vote stood: Foraker 29 votes, Brice 6, and Groot 1.

TOTS ON A TRIP.

All Alone They Will Travel From California to New York.

San Francisco, Jan. 10.—Four little children, ranging from three to eleven years of age, are to start to-day on a long journey by themselves, from California to New York. Their father and mother died recently at the town of Loomis, near Auburn, in this state, and they are going East to be adopted by relatives. Their father was a Mason and the Masonic lodge at Auburn is looking out for the welfare of the children.

When the children reach New Orleans they will be given a cabin on one of the steamers for New York.

The conductors of the trains between Auburn and New Orleans have been notified to pay particular attention to the children, and to summon medical aid at any point if necessary, especially in view of the tender age of Henry, the three-year-old voyager.

CLARA BARTON WILL GO

To Turkey, Representing the Red Cross Society.

Boston, Jan. 11.—It was learned here through Mr. Hagob Boghgian, who is prominently connected with the Armenian relief movement, that Miss Clara Barton, secretary of the Red Cross society, will start for Turkey on her mission of relief to the suffering Armenians, within two weeks.

ANOTHER BIG GOLD STRIKE.

Rich Finds Found at South Bould r Creek, Colorado.

Boulder, Col., Jan. 9.—Great excitement prevails here over the new gold fields situated between South Boulder creek and Magnolia, and there are rumors of riches being uncovered by prospectors in holes not over five feet deep. One strike is alleged to be worth $100,000, and an offer of this amount is said to have been made

SENATOR JOSEPH BENSON FORAKER.

and refused. Frank D. Baker came down from Walker's ranch, and reports that several sacks of quartz had been sent to the sampling works from the claim discovered by the White brothers. The gold was sticking out all over the quartz, and no accurate estimate could be formed of the value of the stuff, but it will be sold by the pound instead of the ton. The pinnings made from the ore are said to be wonderful, as great rings of gold form around the pan with each test of washing.

TURNED OUT THE LIGHTS

And the Oklahoma Statehood Meeting Ended Ignominously.

Oklahoma City, Okla., Jan. 9.—The statehood convention which met here this evening came to an inglorious end at 8 o'clock last night. At that hour the committee on credentials having been unable to report owing to the strife between the "single staters" and the "double staters" Chairman Hansley declared the convention adjourned sine die. For half an hour the utmost confusion prevailed, and finally, when the uproar was approaching the proportions of a riot, Sheriff Deford turned out the lights and ordered the delegates from the hall. This, it is believed, will end all organized effort to secure statehood during the present Congress.

MRS. ALVA VANDERBILT MARRIED

United to Mr. Belmont by Mayor Strong Saturday.

New York, Jan. 11.—An evening paper says:

Mrs. Alva E. Vanderbilt, the divorced wife of William K. Vanderbilt, was married to Oliver Hazard Perry Belmont, by Mayor Strong, this morning.

The ceremony was performed at No 24 East Seventy-second street, the residence of the bride.

The ceremony was performed at 10 o'clock and only Miss Smith, Mrs. Vanderbilt's sister, and a very few personal friends were present.

Almost immediately after the couple had been wedded they left the house and it is understood started for Marble House at Newport.

A BRITISH FRONTIER GUARD.

This Is Regarded as a Menace by Venezuela.

New York, Jan. 9.—A special to the Herald from Caracas, Venezuela, says: The government has received news from the Venezuelan boundary stations, near the frontier of British Guiana, to the effect that one hundred men of the British colonial police have been sent to guard the English station in the disputed territory.

The administration regards this action as a direct menace on the part of England, following as it does so closely the message of the President of the United States relating to the boundary question. The government officials say, however, that notwithstanding this report that Great Britain is fortifying her position in apparent defiance of the republic, great prudence will be observed by Venezuelan officers in the territory and an attempt will be made to avoid all perilous disputes.

The points to which the British police have been dispatched are those first ordered to be fortified with Maxim guns by Mr. Chamberlain, the English minister for the colonies.

The Progress of Medical Science.

CONSUMPTION.

A scientific discussion of this dread disease, its cause, treatment and cure, by Dr. Robert Hunter, the father of inhalation and most eminent lung specialists of the day. After a period of research extending over half a century, Dr. Hunter explains his perfected discovery of a specific remedy for consumption, and proves its success, not only scientifically, but through the grateful testimonials of his patients. Dr. Hunter was for forty years the sole advocate of the germ theory of consumption, which is now accepted by the medical profession throughout the world as the only correct theory—thus establishing beyond doubt his superior knowledge of this disease. Readers of the Toledo Blade can obtain Dr. Hunter's book explaining his treatment without charge by addressing him at his residence, 117 West Forty-fifth street, New York.

IN THE TRANSVAAL MATTER.

Germany, Russia and France Stand Together.

London, Jan. 9.—A special dispatch from Berlin this afternoon says that Russia's co-operation with Germany in the Transvaal matter has been assured, and that France will act with Russia.

This, apparently tends to confirm the report of an anti-British alliance, and that the action of Emperor William towards the Boer republic was a thoroughly weighed step.

The dispatch from Berlin to the Times published this morning, saying that it is explained that Germany only desired to protect German residents and its consulate at Pretoria by dispatching an armed force from Delagoa Bay, and that no arrangement on the subject had previously been made with Portugal, has tended to produce a better feeling. But this slight change for the better has been counteracted by the receipt of a special dispatch to-day from Pretoria, capital of the Transvaal, saying that the Boers demand the surrender of all British rights and the suzerainty over the Transvaal and the pre-emption of Delagoa bay and the cancelling of the charter of the British South Africa company. It is further stated that the Boers have arrested, on the charge of treason, eight leaders of the recent

SIR J. GORDON SPRIGG,
Successor to Cecil Rhodes as Premier of Cape Colony.

movement among the Uitlanders of Johannesburg. These demands, if the dispatch is based on fact, coupled with the previously reported demands of the Boers for the expulsion from Africa of Mr. Cecil Rhodes, ex-premier of Cape Colony, and Dr. Jameson, who led the freebooters into the Transvaal, and the imposition of a very heavy fine upon the British chartered company, or the demand for an indemnity of $2,500,000 from Great Britain, or both, are not likely to be granted by the British government without a severe struggle.

The opposition to the demands of the Boers, however, will mainly rest on the fact that it is generally admitted that they are instigated, on the whole, by Emperor William, and that they form part of a studied opposition upon his majesty's part to the colonial policy of Great Britain in Africa.

It is admitted in some quarters, however, that on the face of things the South African republic would be justified in demanding an indemnity from Great Britain for the invasion of Boer territory, and there is a general sentiment in favor of dealing severely with the British Chartered Company, especially as it is claimed in Pretoria that the Transvaal authorities have documentary evidence showing that the raid and uprising in Johannesburg were portions of a plot, official or unofficial, to annex the Transvaal to the British South Africa. But it is held here there is no justification for demanding the expulsion of Mr. Rhodes from South Africa or for the surrender of British rights and suzerainty over the Transvaal or for the cancellation of the agreement made in 1891 between Portugal and Great Britain by which the latter country has the first right of purchasing Delagoa Bay should Portugal desire to part with it.

Matters Are Quieting Down and Arrests Being Made.

New York, Jan. 13.—The World publishes the following dispatch from Cecil J. Rhodes, under date of Cape Town, January 12:

"The position is that within the Transvaal there are 70,000 newcomers and an old population of 14,000. With the development of the gold industry to a fuller extent the newcomers will number 500,000 in five years. From time to time the position will be upset by the attempts of the new population to claim common civil rights, which eventually they certainly must get. Statesmanship should give them some rights now, as the present state is impossible for the newcomers, who own more than half of the soil of the Transvaal, and nine-tenths of the wealth of the country. The new males outnumber the old five to one and are composed largely of Americans, including the principal mine managers. England is the only great power in South Africa. She is now threatened with German interefernce, which she is bound to resent and resist.

"In this she should have America's sympathy. Blood is thicker than water. Americans above all nations insist on rights in one's industries here at the Cape. In the Transvaal all my managers are American. And yet we have the spectacle of the two great English speaking nations of the world almost on the verge of war about some barren land in South America, whereas, working in perfect harmony, the peace of the world would be secured."

Johannesburg, Jan. 13.—The passport restrictions which were imposed during the crisis have been removed. The burghers, however, are already under arms and have been ordered to remain in the vicinity of this city.

Dr. Jameson and his officers are still at Pretoria, where Sir Walter Hely-Hutchinson, governor of Nata, has arrived.

Cape Town, Jan. 13.—Charles Leonard, chairman of the Transvaal National Union, was arrested here Saturday at Sea Point, a seaside suburb of Cape Town.

Pretoria, Jan. 13.—The rank and file of the prisoners who composed Dr. Jameson's raiding party have started for Natal. Dr. Jameson and his officers remain here, but it is expected that they will leave shortly for deportation to England.

A large safe which was consigned to one Farrar, one of the imprisoned Rand leaders, was opened by the customs officers and was found to contain 100 revolvers and 7,000 rounds of cartridges.

A BRITISH FRONTIER GUARD.

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The points to which the British police have been dispatched are those first ordered to be fortified with Maxim guns by Mr. Chamberlain, the English minister for the colonies.

PORTUGAL REMAINS NEUTRAL.

Neither German Nor English Troops Can Land at Delagoa Bay.

Lisbon, Jan. 9.—Portugal, it is announced, will remain neutral in the dispute between Great Britain and Germany regarding the Transvaal, and will not permit the Germans or the British to land troops at Delagoa Bay, or to traverse the Portugal territory in South Africa.

GERMANY REMAINS DIGNIFIED.

English Jingoism Has Not Caused Her to Don War Paint.

New York, Jan. 8.—A dispatch to the Journal from Berlin says: It cannot be said that the incessant jingoism of the British press and the hostile demonstrations in England against the Kaiser have produced an equally warlike spirit in Germany. On the contrary, a conservative and dignified attitude has been assumed in this instance by the German newspapers and public.

Nevertheless, a big demonstration is anticipated in the Reichstag before the end of the week, as it is said that Chancellor Von Hohenlohe will interpellate the kaiser's position in the Transvaal trouble in no uncertain terms.

A dispatch to the Herald from Berlin says: An ambassador of one of the great powers informed your correspondent that Portugal is completely under the influence of England, and will refuse passage through her territory to German troops.

AFFAIRS IN CUBA.

Insurgents Still Hover About Pinar Del Rio.

Havana, Jan. 9.—The insurgents, according to the advices from the front to-day, are still moving in the province of Pinar Del Rio, and as they are keeping near the coast it is believed they are awaiting the arrest of an expedition having with it a large supply of ammunition, arms, etc.

The column of Spanish troops commanded by General Frat is reported to be continuing the pursuit of the insurgents under Generals Maceo, Zayas, Miro and one of the Nunez brothers. This force is said to have passed by Palomino, following the coast line in the direction of Mount Guanajay.

New York, Jan. 11.—A special to a local paper from Key West, Fla., gives additional details of the capture of Guiara, a city of 8,000 inhabitants, and the third in importance in the province of Havana and Pinar Del Rio. As already reported, Collazo, leading the vanguard of Gomez's army, appeared before Guiara and demanded its surrender.

The city was garrisoned by 1,200 Spanish troopers under Colonel Gutierrez, who refused to surrender. Collazo, who had 1,000 men, promptly entered the city and engaged the Spanish troops in the streets. Desperate fighting followed, much of it hand to hand, resulting in heavy loss on each side.

While the battle was raging, Gomez with reinforcements came to Collazo's

aid, and the Spaniards took refuge in the cathedral, a great stone building, which is almost impregnable.

Gomez made repeated assaults on the building, losing many men and gaining no advantage. Finally Gomez ordered fires kindled against the doors and on the roof of the cathedral, unless the Spaniards immediately surrendered. Guitterez realizing that further resistance simply meant the cremation and slaughter of his men, agreed to surrender and marched the remnant of his command out of the cathedral. Six hundred Spaniards were either killed or wounded. The insurgent loss was 400.

CAMPOS IS DISHEARTENED.

Insurgent Cavalry Moves Too Quickly for Him.

Havana, Jan. 14.—Although the Spanish authorities are making the best of the situation, it is known that the Spanish general is very much disheartened at the turn events have taken during the last six weeks, and rumor succeeds rumor, day after day, of his probable retirement from the command of the Spanish forces here, if not his return to Spain. He attributes a great deal of the success of the enemy to their great superiority in moving quickly from point to point.

The insurgents, according to reports, now have as many men as they want, but are still sorely in want of arms and ammunition with which to equip them. That is now said to be the main difficulty under which the insurgents are laboring.

INVASION OF VENEZUELA.

Little Country Preparing to Drive the British Off.

New York, Jan. 9.—A dispatch to the World from Caracas, dated January 8, says: News of grave import has just been received from the Guiana frontier. The government is notified that troops with rifle and cannon have arrived in Cuyini, a station at the extreme limit of the English claims in the disputed territory and the scene of the Yuruan incident in which the English officers were arrested by Venezuelans. The number of invaders is uncertain. Some of the papers say there are over 1,000, but that is probably an exaggeration. The government gives no official notice as to what action it will take. It is probable, however, that it will send some troops to the scene instructed to be cautious but at the same time to resist invasion.

There is joy here over the English defeat in the Transvaal.

Greenway's Clean Sweep.

Winnipeg, Jan. 14.—Premier Greenway's opponent in the mountain division withdrew yesterday, and the premier is consequently re-elected without opposition. Greenway has now nine supporters elected, and expects to make a clean sweep on the school issue on Wednesday.

Will Pacify Formosa.

Yokohama, Jan. 10.—An address to the throne, censuring the government for surrendering the Liao Tung peninsula, has been rejected. Strong reinforcements of troops are going to the island of Formosa in order to assist inpacifying that territory.

FREE STAMPING OUTFIT. 75 PATTERNS

New and beautiful, for every kind of embroidery, conventional, floral, Grecian and motto designs for linen, outline, splashers, tray cloths, etc. Choice alphabet for ornamental work, one color Rarebit Compound, and instructions for stamping without paint, powder, or trouble. Everything new and desirable; over $2 in value to sold at stores, and all sent FREE to every one who sends 10c. for 3 months trial subscription to our new 64 col. Illustrated magazine, containing stories and the brightest household and fancy-work departments. Address, POPULAR MONTHLY, 1 N. Federal St., BOSTON, MASS.

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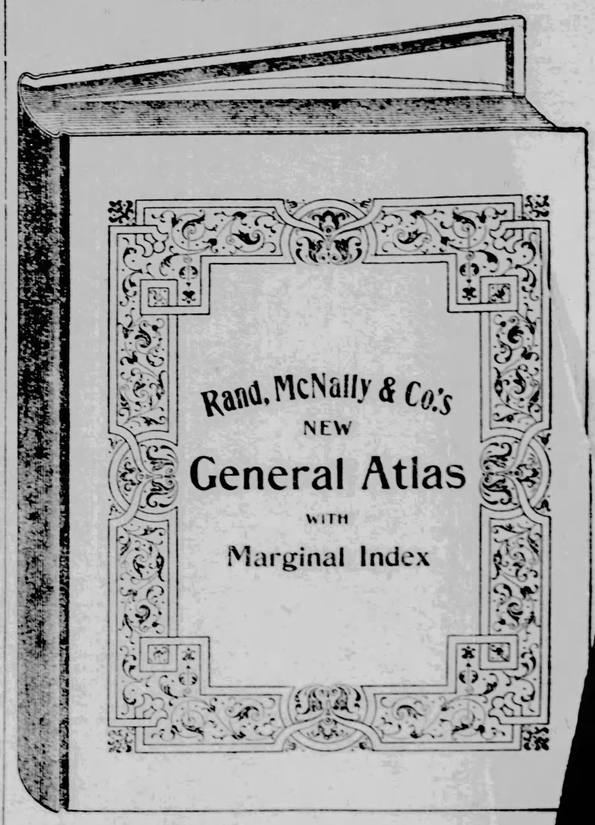

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

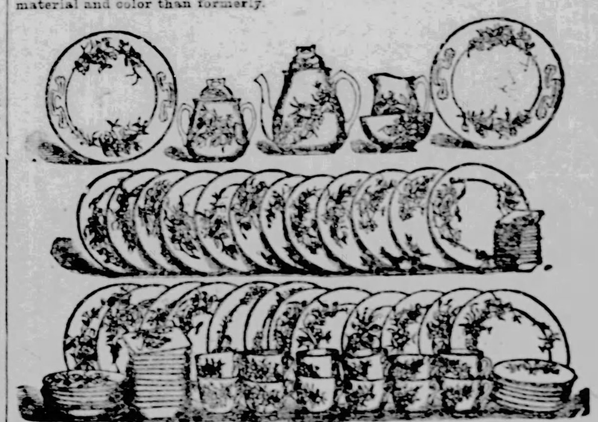
BLADE CHINA TEA SETS

—AND—

DINNER SETS.

Another Reduction--Later Designs.

Eighty, Fifty-six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight Pieces handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods, the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces, as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of our first 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea, but we now have later designs and shapes. Also we give better material and color than formerly.



No. 1.—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set the Illustration above, Standard, because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the WEEKLY BLADE. We have sold thousands of sets of these goods, and in every case the recipient received more than expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced price over FIVE THOUSAND SETS. This set consists of 6 cups and saucers, 6 bread and butter plates, 6 meat plates, 12 sauces, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl.

The No. 1 Blade Standard Tea Set, 80 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $3.40 (former price $7); or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names to be sent all at one time.

No. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

The No. 2 Tea Set, 56 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $4, (former price $5.50); or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of Six Subscribers and $6. The club of six names to be sent all at one time.

No. 3—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 2 eight-inch dishes, 2 nine-inch dishes, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 1 gravy boat, 1 platter, 1 vegetable dish, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces) and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

The No. 3 Blade Dinner Set, 108 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $9.25; or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of 16 Subscribers and $16. The club of 16 names all to be sent at one time.

No. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 6 soup plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 1 platter, 2 dishes, 1 covered dish, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces) and 1 jug. We are able to those who may first purchase a No. 1 Standard Tea Set and afterwards desire to have a complete dinner set.

The No. 4 Blade China Sorts, 28 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $3.00; or we will present one of these Assortments to any person sending a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names all to be sent at one time.

NOTE—These sets are decorated with a later pattern than those we sold two years ago, and consequently will not match with former purchases. We recommend our readers to buy a No. 1 Standard Tea Set. Afterwards if pleased with the goods you may order our No. 4 set, the two combined making you a complete dinner set.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS AND INFORMATION.

ORDER BY NUMBER. The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation charges, which is $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $3 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods to be the best stone china in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported. We make no profit. We want and will have as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. Every person who will send us a club of ten to twenty for THE BLADE in one day. Get about it before some one else can receive the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

WASHINGTON.

THE PRESIDENT ANGRY.

Has Written an Explanatory Letter Full of Fire to Senator Caffery.

Washington, Jan. 10.—The debate on the Elkins resolution in the Senate last Friday when the administration was accused by several Senators of having entered into an agreement with a syndicate to float the expected issue of bonds, is the subject of a letter written by President Cleveland to Senator Caffery, of Louisiana. The knowledge that such a letter had been addressed to Mr. Caffery was obtained last night, and the letter was made public by the latter. It is in the handwriting of the President, and is as follows:

"Executive Mansion,
Washington, Jan. 9, '96.

"My Dear Senator:—I have read today in the Congressional Record the debate in the Senate on Friday concerning the financial situation and bond issues.

"I am amazed at the intolerance that leads even excited partisanship to adopt as a base of attack the unfounded accusations and assertions of a maliciously mendacious and sensational newspaper.

"No banker or financier, nor any other human being has been invited to visit Washington for the purpose of arranging in any way or manner for the disposition of bonds to meet the present or future needs of the gold reserve.

"No arrangement of any kind has been made for the disposition of such bonds to any syndicate or through the agency of any syndicate.

"No assurance of such a disposal of bonds has been directly or indirectly given to any person. In point of fact a decided leaning towards a popular loan and advertising for bids has been plainly exhibited by the present administration at all times when the subject was under discussion. Those charged with the responsibility of maintaining our gold reserve so far as legislation renders it possible, have, anxiously conferred with each other, and as occasion permitted, with those having knowledge of financial affairs and present monetary conditions, as to the best and most favorable means of selling bonds for gold.

"The unusual importance of a successful result, if the attempt is again made, ought to be apparent to every American citizen, who bestows upon the subject a moment's patriotic thought.

"The secretary of the treasury from the first moment that the necessity for another sale of bonds seemed to be approaching, desired to offer them, if issued, to the people by public advertisement, if they could thus be successfully disposed of. After full consideration he came to the conclusion which I fully agree, that the amount of gold in the reserve now being $20,000,000 more than it was in February last, when a sale of bonds was made to a syndicate, and other conditions differing from those then existing, justify us in offering the bonds now about to be issued for sale on popular subscription.

"This is the entire matter; and all the particulars could have been easily obtained by any member of the Senate by simple inquiry.

"Mr. Morgan or any one else reasoning from his own standpoint, may satisfy himself to the belief that the present administration would at length be constrained to again sell bonds to a syndicate. I suppose he would have a right, if he chose, to take such action as seemed to him prudent for himself in condition to negotiate an issue of bonds will be offered for sale to-morrow, and bids will be invited not only for gold allowed by law, but for bonds of different bonds as Congress authorize during the pendency of advertisement.

"I have had an opportunity to confer in person since the adjournment of Congress began, of your participation in the matter last Friday, I have thought it not amiss to put you in possession of the facts and information therein contained. Yours very truly,

"GROVER CLEVELAND."

ALASKAN BOUNDARY QUESTION.

England Would Like to Change the Line for Certain Good Reasons.

Washington, Jan. 13.—The desire of Great Britain for a portion of the Alaskan coast is plainly apparent, declares Senator Davis, when it is understood that there is a vast country in the northwest territory which can reach the seaboard only through a pass in the North Rocky mountains, and thence across the strip of land owned by the United States. East of the Rocky mountains and east of the Alaskan coast is a country of almost inestimable wealth, known as the Peace river country. There may be 100,000,000 acres of valuable timber or pastoral ground there. It is desired by Great Britain to open up this great wheat and stock producing country, and secure a short route to the sea. A branch of the Canadian Pacific road could be built through this Peace river region, and by a pass through the mountains to the seacoast without much trouble, and by a much shorter haul than by railroads further south. This would give the Canadian Pacific another terminus, would build up a British city right under the flank of the Alaskan position of the United States; there would be another great naval station and a military post commanding our Alaskan territory, and the protection which the Alaskan coast now gives to this country would be largely nullified. The object of Great Britain is quite plain. Upon the great fertile lands to be opened by building a road to the coast through the Peace river region there would be vast fields of cereals competing with the grains raised in our states along our northern border. At present these fields can not be opened nor the lands developed because of the long rail haul to the terminus of the Canadian Pacific road. Without another terminus in Alaska, the great fields can not be opened without the consent of the United States. Senator Davis does not think this government will ever consider seriously the question of arbitrating the Alaskan boundary.

WANT TO COME IN.

Three Western Aspirants to Statehood Knock Loudly.

Washington, Jan. 10.—The three territorial delegates, Messrs. Flynn, of Oklahoma; Murphy, of Arizona, and Cutron, of New Mexico, are waging a very vigorous campaign in Congress to secure favorable action upon their bills for the admission of the respective territories represented by them to statehood. Each delegate considers the achievement of statehood the chief mission of his Congressional career, and their energies are bent upon securing it.

The bills for the admission of Arizona and New Mexico before this Congress are enabling acts, modeled upon the act by which Utah was elevated to statehood, with certain modifications demanded by local conditions. Arizona's bill, which was debated by the last house, stipulated for immediate statehood on a constitution which had already been formed by the people, but there was doubt concerning the legal standing of the convention. Mr. Flynn's new Oklahoma bill differs from the former one in giving authority to Congress to attach any or all of the Indian Territory to Oklahoma when the lands have been allotted, and may be subject to taxation. Tx-Governor Murphy, of Arizona, who is now the territorial delegate, and who has sounded the views of Congress on the question, says that he finds a strong sentiment for the abolition of the territorial system, but that there is much opposition to the admission of Arizona, New Mexico or Oklahoma on the part of the Eastern members who object to increasing the free silver strength of the Senate.

WOULD DELIGHT VENEZUELA.

Renewal of Diplomatic Relations With England Much Desired.

Washington, Jan. 11.—Senor Jose Andrade, the Venezuelan minister to the United States, was shown the cablegram to the effect that Great Britain, according to the Westminster Gazette, was about to renew the effort to re-establish direct diplomatic relations with Venezuela, the overtures to be made through the good offices of an American state not the United States. The minister seemed much pleased at the news contained in the dispatches but called attention to the fact that this was merely a renewal of the policy urged by Great Britain toward Venezuela since the beginning of the boundary dispute. In diplomatic circles here, the impression obtains that the news contained in the dispatches coming at this time indicated a back down in Great Britain's attitude toward the South American republic. Chile was regarded as the country through which Great Britain was most likely to make any new representations to Venezuela of the character indicated in the dispatches, as its relations with that country are very cordial, but at the Chilean legation it was said that nothing was known on the subject.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

TO CHECK JOHN BULL.

Resolution Offered in the Senate by Mr. Livingstone.

Washington, Jan. 9.—An echo of the Associated Press dispatches from Venezuela was heard in the House today. As soon as the journal had been read, Mr. Livingston (Dem., Ga.) sent to the clerk's desk and had read the following resolution:

"Be it resolved by the House of Representatives, the Senate concurring, that the President of the United States is hereby requested to forthwith ascertain whether Great Britain is advancing her outposts on the territory in dispute between her colony of British Guiana and the republic of Venezuela, or is reinforcing poste, heretofore established, with troops, police or ordnance; and should the President become cognizant of the fact that British military or police force is advancing to invade or reinforce, or since the seventeenth day of December last has invaded or reinforced posts formerly occupied within said disputed territory, he demand the immediate withdrawal of said soldiers and the reduction of the police force in said territory to not a greater number than were occupying the British outposts on the aforesaid 17th of December, 1895."

Mr. Livingston asked for unanimous consent to make a brief explanation of the resolution, but Mr. Boutell (Rep., Maine) objected, and the resolution was referred to the committee on foreign affairs. December 17 is the date upon which the President sent his Venezuelan message to the House.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

Congress Will Stand Firmly by the Principles Involved.

Washington, Jan. 11.—The Senate foreign relations committee to-day took positive action upon only one of the subjects before it. It decided upon a positive affirmation of the Monroe doctrine by Congress, and a sub-committee was appointed to draft a resolution declaring the sense of Congress on the question. The opinions advanced were almost all to the effect that the Venezuelan affair had served to emphasize the wisdom of this doctrine, and to show that the time was ripe for an official declaration of it by the law-making power of the land. The Associated Press dispatch indicating England's purpose of dealing independently with Venezuela was commented upon especially in this connection, and some of the Senators expressed their apprehension that the report might be only too well grounded. Comment was made upon the portion of the President's message leaving the door open, as committeemen expressed it, for this line of attack on England's part, but it appeared to be the sense of the committee that if England should succeed in patching up the matter with the South American republic, that circumstance should not be allowed to stand in the way of a general declaration which will serve at least in future emergencies.

PENSION APPROPRIATION BILL.

Reported to the House With One or Two Important Changes.

Washington, Jan. 10.—The pension appropriation bill was reported to the House yesterday. The bill carries an appropriation of $141,225,820, which is about the sum appropriated last year and estimated by the commissioner of pensions to be necessary. The principal change was dropping the legislative provision proposed, that no pension should be reduced, suspended or dropped except for fraud established by a United States Court. The provision, that when an application is rejected for informality and a pension secured by subsequent application it shall date from the first application, was retained, as was the provision that a widow in establishing her claim to a pension under the act of June 27, 1890, need not prove that she is without other means of support than her daily labor, but to this was added: "She shall prove that her net income does not exceed $500 per annum."

OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS.

But Senator Morgan Wants Congress to Poke Its Nose Into It.

Washington, Jan. 11.—Senator Morgan yesterday presented and had referred to the proper committee a resolution tendering to the President and the people of the Transvaal the earnest congratulations of the American people upon their success in establishing a free representative government, republican in form and "in their opposition to any foreign power that denies to them the full enjoyment of their rightful liberties."

The resolution continues: "The people of America entertain with confidence the pleasing hope and belief that the principles of self-government will be securely established through the influence of the republic of France, in her colonies and the republics of Liberia and the Transvaal founded by the people of Africa."

BILL FOR TWO NEW CUTTERS

For Use on Great Lakes Introduced in the Senate.

Washington, Jan. 9.—Senator Cullom yesterday introduced a bill for the construction of two steam revenue cutters for service on the great lakes. Th cost of the cutters is limited to $200,000 each. In presenting the bill Mr. Cullom had read a letter from Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Hamlin in reply to requests from himself, in which Mr. Hamlin says: "It is the opinion of the department that at least two revenue cutters in addition to the one now being constructed at Cleveland, O., should be provided for service on the great lakes. Your suggestion that several good vessels should be provided for lake service is in perfect accord with the views of the department."

ANDREW WHITE SWORN IN.

Venezuela Commission Is Now Complete.

Washington, Jan. 11.—The Venezuelan boundary commission resumed its session at the state department at 10:30 o'clock this morning. It was an executive meeting and all the members were present for the first time. Mr. Andrew White, who was absent at the last meeting, took the oath of office. There were a large number of applicants for places on the commission, who filled the department corridors and the ante room and sought interviews with the members of the commission.

JUST A LITTLE SHORTAGE.

Secretary Carlisle Figures the Appropriations Are $4,343,456 Short.

Washington, Jan. 10.—Secretary Carlisle yesterday sent to the House a letter transmitting estimates of deficiencies in appropriations amounting to $4,343,456 required to meet urgent demands of the government for the service of the current and prior fiscal years. The more important items include the following: State department, $27,026; Treasury department, $607,487; War department, $75,357; department of Justice, $3,432,296.

HOUES AND SENATE.

Soldiers' Pensions Discussed in Both Branches.

Washington, Jan. 14.—The bill granting a pension of $75 monthly to the widow of the late Brigadier General Coggswell, a representative in Congress from Massachusetts at the time of his death, caused a long debate in the Senate to-day. Mr. Hill and Mr. Mills wanted information as to the system pursued in granting these special pensions, and Mr. Allen (Pop., Neb.) opposed discriminations, saying: "I want to go on record as opposed to any distinction between the widow of the private soldier and that of a brigadier general, major general or any other general."

It was the plain private soldier, he added, who met the brunt of the war. To hear Senators talk it would be thought that brigadier generals won the war. It was a species of "namby pambyism and flunkeyism." It was an un-American discrimination.

Mr. Hawley (Rep., Conn.) suggested that the world recognized questions of rank, even if the Nebraska Senator did not, and while eulogizing the services of the plain soldier, he pointed out that the mortality among officers was greater than that among men in the ranks.

Mr. Hoar asked if Mr. Allen's logic would lead him to approve placing the salary of General Miles, commander of the army, at $13 per month.

"It would doubtless measure the value of his services in many cases," answered Mr. Allen.

In the House.

The House took up the pension appropriation bill immediately on convening, and Mr. Northway (Rep., O.) replied to the criticisms offered by Mr. Bartlett (Dem., N. Y.) yesterday. It mattered not to him whether pensions were legal gratuities or constitutional vested rights. Morally they were higher than vested rights could be.

Pensions should be given in a broad Catholic and humane spirit. The old veteran should not be placed in the position of a mendicant. This spirit in which the pension law was now being administered was manifestly unfriendly to the soldier. In proof of this he cited the case of a soldier who had lost one arm and one leg, who was deprived of his pension under the total disability act of 1890 because he was able to earn $25 a month as guard at a railroad crossing.

UTAH'S NEW SENATORS.

Much Interest Felt in the Religions of the Men.

Washington, Jan. 14.—Much interest is felt here in the personnel of the Utah representation in Congress. While it is conceded that the new senators will be Republican there is much interest in the selections to be made, and for various reasons. While the new constitution of Utah absolutely forbids the return to polygamy, and while it is generally believed that the Mormons have in absolutely good faith abandoned polygamy forever, there is naturally more or less interest as to the former belief and training of those who are to be selected for these important positions. A majority of the men whose names have been suggested for the senatorships are of Mormon faith or at least of Mormon parentage. Two members of the Cannon family are prominently talked of George Q. Cannon, who is one of the three men at the head of the Mormon church, and his son, Frank J. Cannon. Col. Isaac Trumbo, who is prominently mentioned in this connection, is of Mormon parentage, and C. W. Bennett, also has in the past associated in a political way with the Mormon faction. It would be an interesting and curious scene if George Q. Cannon, who was deprived a few years ago of his seat in the House because of his polygamous belief and practice, should now be returned to the Senate.

THE COMPTROLLER FAVORS IT.

The Establishment of an International American Bank.

Washington, Jan. 14.—The House committee on banking and currency yesterday considered the project for an international American bank, which was one of the recommendations of the Pan-American congress, and was largely the idea of the late James G. Blaine. Among the would-be incorporators are Andrew Carnegie, J. S. Clarkson and P. D. Armour. The bill puts the capital stock at $5,000,000, and authorizes the bank to act as the financial agent of any government, state or municipality or corporation; to handle bonds, etc., but bars it from issuing notes to circulate as money in the United States.

Comptroller Eckles addressed the committee favoring the establishment of such a bank under proper restrictions. It would give the United States, he said, cheaper exchange with South American republics and enable them to compete successfully with the European merchants and manufacturers.

RECEIVED BY SECRETARY OLNEY.

President Palma and Other Cuban Leaders Called On Him.

Washington, Jan. 8.—Consul General Williams has cabled to the State department that there is no fear of mob violence against Gen. Julio Sanguilly, the insurgent suspect imprisoned for life in Mora Castle, Havana.

Secretary Olney has granted an informal hearing to President Palma, and the officials of Cuban revolutionary society, who have re-established headquarters here. So far as is known the Secretary received them as he would any other callers, but with a special understanding that the visit was to be considered informal and was not to be regarded as any official recognition of the visitors in their capacity as representatives of the Cuban revolutionary party.

UNCLE SAM'S FLEET IN TURKEY

Is Claimed to Be Sufficient to Enforce Our Claims.

Washington, Jan. 8.—The continued reports of the assembling of a large United States fleet in Turkish waters is discredited by those in a position to know at the navy department. It is pointed out that the fleet already there is ample to give any moral effect to such urgent remands on Turkey as this government might determine upon. This fleet is said to equal that of any of the European powers, although their interests in Turkey are far more important than those of the United States.

A SPECIAL COMMITTEE

Will Take Charge of Nicaragua Canal Question.

Washington, Jan. 9.—Chairman Hepburn, of the committee on interstate and foreign commerce, will appoint a special sub-committee to take charge of the Nicaragua canal question.

The sub-committee of the House appropriation committee having charge of the appropriation bill has decided to increase the amount for the next fiscal year from $138,000,000 to $140,000,000.

TURK HAD BETTER PAY.

Uncle Sam Prepared to Collect Indemnity by Force.

Chicago, Jan. 10.—A special to the Times-Herald from Washington says: Unless the Turkish porte makes prompt reparation for the last burning of the mission buildings at Harpoot, the indemnity of $400,000 demand by this government will be collected by force. This statement was made last night by a high officer of the government. He accompanied it with the proviso that it is believed that the porte will make the provision when it sees that the United States will not be trifled with.

SAME AS ENGLISH SUBJECTS.

England Will Look After Americans in the Transvaal.

Washington, Jan. 13.—In response to Secretary Olney's cablegram, Ambassador Bayard yesterday afternoon cabled that the British secretary of state for the colonies had given him assurance that he had instructed her majesty's high commissioner in South Africa to extend the same protection in behalf of John Hayes Hammond, and any other American citizens involved in the charge of rebellion in Transvaal as would be shown in the interest of British subjects in like circumstances.

These cablegrams are believed here to be significant as indicating a better understanding between the two governments than was generally supposed to exist.

TWO IMPORTANT BILLS.

To Revise the Grade of Lieutenant General for Gen. Miles.

Washington, Jan. 8.—Among the bills and resolutions introduced in the Senate yesterday were the following:

By Mr. Davis, a joint resolution to revive the grade of lieutenant general of the army of the interior in the person of Gen. Miles.

By Mr. Hansbrough, a joint resolution directing the secretary of agriculture to resume the purchase and distribution of seeds, in accordance with the appropriation made for that purpose at the last session of Congress.

CLEVELAND'S WISE COUNSEL.

Told Venezuelans to Hold Down Their Fiery Revolts.

New York, Jan. 14.—The committee of the Venezuelan colony in this city, which presented to President Cleveland a bound volume containing the resolutions passed at a recent mass meeting here, has returned from Washington. In speaking of the audience with the President, N. Bolet-Peraza, ex-president of Venezuela, a member of the committee, said last night:

"President Cleveland expressed much concern as to the revolutionary spirit in Venezuela, and asked us, as representative men of our country, having means of knowing the action of revolutionary leaders, whether it is true that the revolt has been positively called off. We assured him that it had, and that under no condition would it be resumed so long as the trouble pending over the Guiana boundary question remains unsettled. "The President said he was very glad to hear us talk that way, and seemed greatly relieved. He said that in his opinion a revolt against President Crespo before the controversy with England is settled would be most disastrous to Venezuela, and he cautioned us to do all in our power to prevent its occurrence."

QUEEN LIL IN GOOD HEALTH.

And Will Be Pardoned on the Celebration of Her Deposal.

San Francisco, Jan. 14.—Advices from Honolulu are to the effect that preparations are under way for the third celebration of the anniversary of the revolution which overturned the monarchy. It will take place on January 17, and the prediction is made that the parole of ex-Queen Lilliokalani will on that day be at an end, and that she will be granted a full pardon. President Dole is said to have informed a correspondent that the government hoped to see its way to pardon the ex-queen in a short time, and the third anniversary of her dethronment will in all probability witness the last act in the drama. The ex-queen is frequently seen driving about the city, and is enjoying much better health than at any period in the last three years.

COULD STAND IT NO LONGER.

British Aggressions Caused the Boers to Resist.

Port Townsend, Wash., Jan. 14.—James Cox, a young Englishman, who arrived here from Cape Town, South Africa, on the wrecked ship Jeanette Cown, recently visited the Transvaal. He says for a long time the English have been exasperatingly obnoxious in their encroachments on Transvaal territory, and several times in the last few months Kruger has warned them of the dangerous undertaking and the inevitable result that would follow if continued. For years the English, he says, have been gradually absorbing territory in Lower Africa, and the firm determination of Kruger to resist further encroachments has finally humiliated Cecil Rhodes and representatives of the British government.

WILL MARRY BEFORE LENT.

Positive Word Received About Mr. Harrison From His Home.

New York, Jan. 10.—The Morning Advertiser says: Positive announcements come from Indianapolis concerning the much talked of engagement of ex-President Harrison and Mrs. Mary Scott Dimmick, and although neither of the contracting parties will say a word, it is nearly certain that the marriage will take place before Lent. It will be solemnized at Mrs. Dimmick's home and will probably be a very quiet affair.

BRITISH STEAMER BLOWN UP.

Wildflower Missing and Believed to Have Met Her Fate.

Philadelphia, Jan. 8.—The British tank steamer Wildflower, Captain Stonewell, which sailed from Philadelphia, December 11, for Rouen, France, with 1,173,625 gallons of crude oil in bulk, valued at $59,653, and manned by a crew of thirty men all told, is believed to have been blown up or foundered at sea, and all hands perished.

OLNEY THEIR CHOICE.

Leading Democrats Said to Favor Him for President.

Boston, Jan. 9.—The Transcript, independent in politics, last night published a special from Washington, which asserts that Olney is the choice of the leading Democrats fro the Presidential nomination.

After the Linseed Oil Trust.

Chicago, Jan. 11.—Attorney General Moloney began proceedings before Judge Gibbons of the Circuit court of Cook county, the purpose being to annul the charter of the National Linseed Oil company, which it is charged, controls the monopoly of the linseed oil business in the United States. The attorney general takes the ground that the corporation is a trust, in violation of the anti-trust laws of the state of Illinois.

Indiana's Maiden Voyage.

Philadelphia, Jan. 8.—The new United States battleship Indiana sailed from the League Island navy yard in her maiden voyage at 6:30 o'clock yesterday morning. She goes first to Newport for her torpedoes and gun cotton and will then formally join Admiral Runce's fleet at Hampton Roads. After the great battleship has been ceremoniously received by her sister ships of the squadron, she will go to Port Royal, S. C., where she will be placed in the big government drydock.

Buffalo Poachers Suppressed.

Washington, Jan. 11.—The campaign of the government authorities to suppress the poaching operations against the few remaining buffalos in the Yellowstone National Park is reported on by Acting Superintendent Anderson in a communication to Secretary Smith. Captain Anderson says he believes the poachers have been scared away.

Kentucky General Assembly.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 7.—Both houses of the General Assembly were organized yesterday, the Republicans electing a full line of officers in the House, and the Democrats doing likewise in the Senate. Charles Blanford, of Breckinridge, was elected speaker of the House.

TROUBLE IN HAYTI.

President Hyppolite's Reign Is About Ended.

New York, Jan. 10.—A local paper has received mail advices from Port au Prince, Hayti, to the effect that a revolution, far reaching in extent and importance and in its probable results, is again threatened in the black republic.

The seven-year term of Florivel Hippolyte, the present President, expires in 1897. The constitution provides that a President can not succeed himself until at least one term of office intervenes. As in any other country, where a politician ambitious for a continuance of power is balked by a legal bar, Hippolyte would like to name his successor. He has a number of candidates. Two of the most prominent are Generals Alcibiade Pomayo, minister of the interior, and General Monpoint Jeune, ex-minister of War. These will be the principal administration candidates, and it is to defeat them that the revolutionists will bend every energy, appealing not to the popular will of the people, but the arbitrament of the sword—or, to be more precise, the machete. The trouble has been brewing for three years or more, and preparations have been going on steadily to make the coup when the time arrives. That will be some time between January 20 and 30, perhaps a little earlier. The government knows this, and is preparing to meet it.

An election for members of the House of Deputies is to be held, and the deputies then elected will form an electoral college a majority of those members will name the next President in October of this year. The revolutionary party has for its candidate General Francis Manigat, now an exile an Kingston, Jamaica, whither he was deported five years ago for conspiracy against the Hippolyte administration.

The revolutionists propose to reach their goal of peace through an avenge of blood. They will see to it that no supporter of either of Hippolyte's men is elected to the House of Deputies. If the vote accomplishes this object well and good; if not—well, then, force.

MARRIAGE AND POLITICS.

The World Says Harrison's Marriage Would Not Be Good Politics.

New York, Jan. 11.—The World this morning says:

Ex-President Harrison will arrive at the Fifth Avenue Hotel this afternoon.

Unless General Harrison takes the trouble to deny emphatically the report of his approaching marriage to Mrs. Dimmick, the report of their coming marriage will gain still further belief.

As it is now, it is so widely accepted as true that national politicians are already discussing its possible effect on Mr. Harrison's presidential chances. Mr. Harrison's opponents, who were his supporters in his first campaign and knew and revered Mrs. Harrison, say the ex-President would find the marriage not a clever political move. Mrs. Dimmick had the President's confidence on official matters during the life-time of her aunt, Mrs. Harrison. When his former supporters turned against him, Mr. Harrison relied on Mrs. Dimmick's judgment, and it was well known that she was frequently familiar with the President's intentions before his cabinet learned of them.

SAILORS SUFFER TORTURE.

Experience of Nine Survivors of the Steamer Ealing.

Halifax, N. S., Jan. 11.—The sufferings of the nine survivors of the crew of the ill-fated steamer Ealing during the four days they were in an open boat exposed to gale and bitterly cold atmosphere, is almost indescribable.

The men state that the Ealing struck a rock about 6 p. m. Monday in a dense vapor, while going at quarter speed. Half an hour afterwards it was necessary to take to the boats as the ship settled fast. They were driven 50 miles to sea. Soon after daylight on Tuesday two of the men succumbed to the exposure. During Tuesday night Capt. Meek and a fireman named Wilson, died. Thursday morning the first engineer died and later in the day three others expired. Yesterday, at noon, as they caught sight of land, the ninth of their crew, an apprentice named Gilroy, died. These were all consigned to the sea as they died, to keep the heavily iced boat from sinking.

PRETTY GIRL'S PHOTOGRAPH.

Cannot Be Made Common Property by Tom, Dick and Harry.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Jan. 11.—In the Superior court yesterday judgment for $50 was given against the Grand Rapids Engraving Co., for using a photograph of Lena Sherman without permission. The girl is very pretty, and a photographer induced her to sit for a picture for his show window. When he finished displaying it the engraving company obtained it from him, and made an engraving for advertising calendars from it.

The girl's father saw it in a tobacco store and sued for damages. The court denounced the company for the action, which he termed an outrage, and severely scored the photographer, declaring that no photographer has any right to give away or sell any photo without permission of the owner.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER BURNED

While Father and Son Were Unconscious From Intoxication.

Lynn, Mass., Jan. 10.—Mrs. Lamoire, aged 53 years, was burned to death in her home to-day, and her daughter-in-law, Annie Lamoire, aged 28, was so terribly burned that she is lying at the point of death at the hospital. After the fire was put out the father and son were found in a closet connected with the house, naked, and almost unconscious from intoxication. Both were considerably burned, but not dangerously so. The police say that a lamp was upset during some sort of a fracas, and that the inmates of the house were too drunk to put out the fire.

ENGLAND AND GERMANY.

The Transvaal Will Demand a Big Indemnity.

London, Jan. 8.—The gravity of the political crisis here is increasing instead of diminishing. The attitude of Emperor William towards Great Britain in the matter of Dr. Jameson's freebooting expedition into the Transvaal, upon closer study, seems to have been deliberate and long and carefully planned. The Transvaal incident, it would appear, was only the pretext seized upon by the emperor in order to enter the field as an active opponent of Great Britain's policy of aggrandizement in Africa, and her little misunderstanding with King Prempeh, of Ashantee, together with her support of Italy's recent war against Abyssinia, are believed to have been the indicting features which finally induced his majesty to show his hand. Of course, this is only a sample of the rumors in circulation here, but it shows the drift of the wind, and has served to incense the British to a degree not witnessed since the war with Russia was threatened some years ago.

To make matters worse, it is now reported that the Transvaal republic will demand an indemnity of $2,500,000 from Great Britain, as one of the results of Dr. Jameson's invasion of the little Dutch republic. If this turns out to be the case, no doubt will be entertained that Emperor William in his recent interviews with Dr. W. J. Leyds, the secretary of State of the Transvaal, prompted this demand, and may also have announced his intention of supporting it.

Dispatches from Berlin announce that Emperor William had an important conference this morning with Dr. Kayser, chief of the German Colonial office, and that further dispatches have been exchanged between Berlin and Pretoria.

Great Britain is evidently determined not to be caught unprepared for war. The report that orders have been sent to Portsmouth, Devonport and Chatham for the immediate commissioning of a flying squadron of war ships, is confirmed this afternoon, and has caused a profound impression in all circles. The flying squadron is ordered to be ready for sea by January 14, Tuesday next. It will consist of the following ships: Revenge, first-class battle ship, 14,150 tons, four 67-ton guns, ten 6-inch quick firing guns, 38 smaller rapid fire guns, 18-inches side armor, speed, 17 1-2 knots.

Royal Oak, first-class battle ship, 14,150 tons, four 67-ton guns, ten 6-inch quick firing guns, 38 smaller rapid fire guns, 18-inches of side armor, speed, 17 1-2 knots, and four others.

In addition, Admiral Sir Frederick George Denham Redford, in command of the Cape of Good Hope and West African station, has been ordered to proceed to Delagoa Bay, on board the flagship St. George, a first-class steel cruiser of 7,700 tons, two 22-ton guns, ten 6-inch quick firing guns, 24 smaller guns, speed 19 7-10 knots, and he is now on his way there, accompanied with another cruiser with all possible speed. The German emperor, it appears, had planned to land a force of Germans at Delagoa Bay in order to assist the Boers against the British, and only desisted from so doing when he learned of Dr. Jameson's defeat and capture. This, is is claimed is proof that his message to President Kruger, congratulating him upon his victory over the British and his majesty's reported announcement to Dr. W. J. Leyds, the secretary of State of the Transvaal, that Germany refused to recognize any suzerainty over the Transvaal, were well weighed moves and the result of a pre-arranged policy.

Admiral Bedford has also been instructed to report immediately to the admiralty what additional steps are necessary to reinforce his squadron and they will be sent to him as promptly as possible.

The military authorities no longer attempt to conceal the fact that they are actively preparing for the possibility of war. All the regiments of the British army (army reserve, volunteers, militia, etc.) have been ordered to make immediate returns of their strength for mobilization; but, as yet, no further steps in this direction have been deemed necessary.

Among the volunteers and military is a strong feeling in favor of enrollment for active service, and on all sides the greatest enthusiasm is displayed. There seems to be a feeling here that Great Britain has about stood all she can stand in the way of studied opposition upon the part of Germany, even if the latter is backed by France and Russia, which is not considered to be by any means certain.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE TRADE REPORTS.

Dun & Co.'s Observations on the New Year.

New York, Jan. 11.—R. G. Dun's weekly review of trade says: The new year begins with such uncertainty that business is somewhat retarded. The proposed sale of bonds offers ground for confidence in the future, but no one is able to determine what its earliest effect may be on the money market and for the time it is a cause of hesitation more than hopefulness. Speculation in products has not been active. Cotton is unchanged, although the receipts for the week have not been very large, but some slackening appears in the foreign demand. Wheat is about one cent higher and corn the same without distinction in either case, for the government report, tardily conforming to commercial estimates of some months ago, did not command great confidence. Wheat receipts at Western points were almost double last year's, 2,550,702, against 1,305,704 last year, but Atlantic exports were little larger than last year, flour included, 2,327,396 bushels against 2,010,706, a year ago. Corn receipts are about a quarter larger than last year, while Atlantic exports are about four times as large.

The industrial situation has not materially changed. There is much hesitation in the iron business with some advance in Bessemer pig because of the expectation that Connellsville coke and lake ore will both be dearer, and yet finished products of iron and steel are on the whole quoted a little lower, and the nail association is still in session to determine whether it will abandon the effort to maintain a fixed price. That branch of business is extremely slow; nothing is doing in rails, and while there is a rather better demand for sheets and plates, and several good orders are reported for structural works, angles are quoted a shade lower. Everything turns on the contract for ore which are still unsettled but the great excess in production of pig iron over the present demand is no longer divided, and it is that quite a number of furnaces will presently discontinue production. Lower prices for Alabama iron renew competition with Eastern furnaces.

Sales of wool are large, 6,899,300 pounds for the week, again: 5,236,715 last year, although a large part of the purchases is of a speculative character, based upon belief that prices may be advanced if the new tariff bill goes into effect. The opening of woolen goods shows a further tendency toward lower prices, in spite of the prevalent belief that higher prices would be realized before long if the revenue bill which passed the House should become a law. The cotton mills are generally running, though not all with full force, and some are piling up goods without regard to immediate demand, which is comparatively slack, as they apparently believe that the short supply of cotton this year will ensure them profits in the end as it has during the past year. Nevertheless, goods have decidedly weakened in price quite a number of changes having been recorded during the past week. Failures for the week have been 351 in the United States against 420 last year, and 53 in Canada against 54 last year.

REDUCING PIG IRON OUTPUT.

Large Number of Furnaces Blown Out and Banked.

Cleveland, Jan. 9.—The Iron Trade Review this week will say: "A reduction of the make of pig iron, everywhere conceded to be necessary to an improvement in price, is already in progress. In the past ten days eight furnaces in the Shenango valley have either been blown out or banked, one in the Mahoning valley, one at Pittsburg, two furnaces of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad company, and one of the Sloss Iron & Steel company. The weekly output of iron is now fully 15,000 tons less than it was in the last week in December, and furnaces to be put idle in the coming week will work a further reduction. Labor troubles in some, $2 coke in other cases, and in still others the unwillingness to pile iron and add to the already heavy accumulation of metal accounts for the restrictive movement which will help to restore an equilibrium between furnace output and that of mills, foundries and steel works. The past week, so far as prices and sales go, has not differed from its predecessors. Buyers are holding off; the few who place contracts are getting concessions from quotations, and for the time every producer is a law to himself in the matter of prices."

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Jan. 14, 18 5.

The following shows the changes in governments during the past week:

	Jan. 14.	Jan. 7.
U. S. 4's (new), coupon	125¼	124
U. S. 4's (new), registered	115	114
U. S. 5's, coupon	112½	112¼
U. S. 5's, registered	112½	112¼
U. S. 4's, coupon	103	103
U. S. 4's registered	103	103
U. S. 2's, registered	98	98
Pacific 6's of '95	100	100

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened a trifle higher this forenoon on lower cables and good northwestern receipts. Then it declined and sessions prices were weak, but closing figures were higher and firm. Trade reached fair proportions. The peaceful outlook in Europe was a factor of weakness in the opening.

Corn was somewhat easier on the increased movement of the cereal. Prices at the close exhibited strength. At Chicago January corn opened at 24½c and closed at 25c bid; February, 25¼c; close, 24½c; May, 28¼@28⅝c, then 28⅝c asked. At New York May corn opened at 34½@34⅝c and closed at 34⅝c bid.

Bradstreet's shows: Increase wheat east of the Rockies, 671,000 bushels; corn increase, 43,000 bushels; oats increase, 34,000 bushels; Europe decrease, 2,220,000 bushels.

Export clearances to-day: Wheat, 76,750 bushels; flour, 25,691 barrels; or wheat and flour as wheat, 182,399 bushels.

Receipts at the Northwest to-day: Wheat, 256,273 bushels, with 412 cars on track; on track same day last year, 166 cars.

Primary receipts to-day: Wheat, 287,000 bushels, against 176,000 same day last year. Corn receipts, 563,000 bushels, against 288,000 last year.

Liverpool wheat, 1-2d lower; corn, 1-4d off. Paris wheat, 10 centimes lower. Berlin, 1-4@1-2 mark lower.

The corn trade news of Liverpool cabled yesterday as follows: "Indian agent cables that rainfall has been seriously deficient. Mail advices confirm our recent cables as to seeding to wheat very short considering export surplus for ensuing 15 months wiped out. Statistical position wheat growing very strong."

World's exports of wheat to Europe for the past week have been 5,744,000 bushels, according to Board of Trade figures. American, 2,960,000; India, 2,112,000; Argentine, 40,000; Russian (estimated) 1,250,000; Baltic and sundry ports 1,016,000; total, 5,745,000; compared with 8,500,000 for the week previous and 7,200,000 theoretical weekly requirements. Russian shipments are estimates being holiday there.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Higher, Firm.

Trade was dull in wheat to-day at an improvement of 1-4c for cash and future delivery. At the close prices were firm.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 66 1-4@66 1-2c; No. 3 soft red, 65c, then 64 3-4c; No. 2 white, 66 1-4c.

December wheat nominally 66¼c; May, 68¾, then 68⅝c; July, 64c.

Corn—Dull, Steady.

There was but little talk about corn. Prices were steady. No. 2 mixed corn, 27c; No. 2 May, 29½c nominal.

Oats dull, steady; No. 2 mixed 19½c; No. 2 white, 20½@ bid; No. 2 May, 24½c bid.

Rye dull; No. 2 28c bid.

Clover seed higher with firm close. Pr